CONTENTS BY CLASSIFICATION

SECOND PRINTING

J. J. ROBBINS *Suggests*

SING AGAIN

with

HARRY ROBERT WILSON

A Collection of Familiar American Songs
for Home, School,
Community and Group Singing

Arranged by
DR. HARRY ROBERT WILSON
Professor of Music Education
Teachers College Columbia University

PRICE 60¢ IN U.S.A.

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J. J. ROBBINS & SONS, INC.
NEW YORK, NEW YORK

1. The Night Is Young And You're So Beautiful

Words by BILLY ROSE and IRVING KAHAL
Music by DANA SUESSE

Slowly and smoothly

C Em C Cmaj7 Am7 C

p

The Night Is Young And You're So Beau - ti - ful, Here a - mong the

C Dm7 Em Ebm G7 C F♯dim

sha - dows, beau - ti - ful la - dy, o - pen your heart.

Dm7 G7 C Em C Cmaj7 Am7 C

The scene is set, the breez - es sing of it; Can't you get in -

C Dm7 G7 G$^{9}_{7}$ G7 C Dm7

to the swing of it, la - dy, When do we start?

C F C G+

mp

When the la - dy is kiss - a - ble And the ev - 'ning is

C C+ C Cmaj7 C D7(9) D7

fool, Any dream is per-miss-a-ble in the heart of a

G7(9) G7 Em G7 C Em C

mf p

fool. The moon is high and you're so gla-mor-ous,

Cmaj7 Am7 C Dm7 Em E♭m G7

And if I seem o-ver-am-or-ous, la-dy, What can I

Am A♭+ C D♯dim G7

mf

do? The Night Is Young and I'm in love with

1. 2.

C Em G+G7 C D♭ C

mf p pp

you! The you!

The Night etc.-2

2. It Isn't Fair

Words by RICHARD HIMBER
Music by RICHARD HIMBER
FRANK WARSHAUER
and SYLVESTER SPRIGATO

Cm7 F7 F6 D♭m F7
If all is fair in love and war,

B♭ G7 G6 B♮ G7 Cm7
Then what does life hold in store For one who is a fool, a -

Dm Cm C7 F7 F6 F7
bides by no such rule; But plays the game of love sin - cere - ly?

E♭ E♭m B♭
It Is-n't Fair for you to taunt me, How can you make me care this

G7 Cm7 E♭ (susF) F6 Cm7 F7 B♭
way? It Is-n't Fair for you to want me, If it's just for a day.

E♭ E♭m B♭ G7

It Is-n't Fair for you to thrill me, Why do you do the things you do?

Cm7 E♭ (susF) F6 Cm7 F7 B♭ A7 (Dsus) A7

It Is-n't Fair for you to fill me with those dreams that can't come true, dear,

Dm Gm6 A7 Dm7 G7 C7 C6

Why is it you came in-to my life and made it com-plete?

C7 F Gm7(♭5) C7 F G7 E♭m F7

You gave me just a taste of high life, If this is love, then I re-peat,

E♭ E♭m B♭

It Is-n't Fair for you to taunt me, How can you make me care this way?

Cm7 E♭ (susF) F6 Cm7 F7 1. B♭ F7 B♭ 2. B♭

It Is-n't Fair for you to want me, If it's just for a day. day.

2. It Isn't Fair

Words by RICHARD HIMBER
Music by RICHARD HIMBER
FRANK WARSHAUER
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Cm7 F7 F6 D♭m F7
If all is fair in love and war,

B♭ G7 G6 B♮ G7 Cm7
Then what does life hold in store For one who is a fool, a-

Dm Cm C7 F7 F6 F7
bides by no such rule; But plays the game of love sin - cere - ly?

E♭ E♭m B♭
It Is-n't Fair for you to taunt me, How can you make me care this

G7 Cm7 E♭ (susF) F6 Cm7 F7 B♭
way? It Is-n't Fair for you to want me, If it's just for a day.

D♭ D♭6 A♭7 D♭ D♭6

Stars fad-ing, but I lin-ger on, dear, Still crav-ing your

A♭7 A dim A♭7 D♭ A♭6 A♭7 D♭

kiss; I'm long-ing to lin-ger till dawn, dear, Just say-ing

C7 Dm G m7 C7 F D♭7 C7 F

this: Sweet dreams till sun-beams find you, Sweet dreams that leave all

D7 Am5- 7 D7 Gm Gm7 B♭m6

wor-ries be-hind you, But in your dreams what-ev-er they be,

F B♭m7 C 1. F D♭7 C7 2. F

Dream A Lit-tle Dream Of Me. Me.

3. Dream A Little Dream Of Me

Words by GUS KAHN
Music by W. SCHWANDT
and F. ANDREE

Stars shin-ing bright a - bove you. Night breez-es seem to

whis-per, "I love you", Birds sing-ing in the syc-a-more tree,

"Dream A Lit-tle Dream Of Me." Say "night-ie-night" and

kiss me, Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me;

While I'm a-lone and blue as can be, Dream A Lit-tle Dream Of Me,

C Em Em6 B B7+ Em

I doubt not but you will do what you will with

A9 G D7 D7♭9 Dm7

me I give my life to you, for your my des-ti-

G7 C C+ F

ny And now come take me, my ver-y soul is yours.

Dm7 G7 F D7

As You De - sire me, I come to

1. C A♭9 D7 F D7 2. C Fm C

you. As You De - you.

4. As You Desire Me

Words and Music by
ALLIE WRUBEL

Moderately Slow

G7 F G7 C C+ F

As You De - sire Me, so I shall come to you.

Dm7 G9 susC C7 G9 G7+9 C

How-e'er you want me, so I shall be

G7 F G7 C C+ F

Be it for - ev - er, or be it just a day,

G9 susC G7

As You De - sire Me let come what may.

C Em Em6 B B7+ Em

I doubt not but you will do what you will with

A9 G D7 D7♭9 Dm7

me I give my life to you, for your my des-ti-

G7 C C+ F

ny And now come take me, my ver-y soul is yours.

Dm7 G7 F G7

As You De-sire me, I come to

1. C A♭9 G7 F G7 2. C Fm C

you. As You De- you.

4. As You Desire Me

Moderately Slow

Words and Music by
ALLIE WRUBEL

G7 F G7 | C | C+ | F

As You De - sire Me, so I shall come to you.

Dm7 | G9 susC | C7 | G9 | G7+9 | C

How-e'er you want me, so I shall be

G7 F G7 | C | C+ | F

Be it for - ev - er, or be it just a day.

G9 susC | G7

As You De - sire Me let come what may.

G7 F#7 G7 C7 Am E C Cdim C7 F

No mat-ter where I go, my heart will be with you,

E+ A7(b5) D7 Bm F# D7 Ddim D7

No mat - ter where you are I'll al - ways

Bb9 G7 Fm C G+ 3

wor-ship you, And so Fare-well To Arms that ca-

Am E Am Dm *rall.* G7 F G7

f

ressed me, Fare-well To Arms Fare-well to

1. C Ddim G7 Fm 2. C Fm 3 C

love, Fare-well To love.

5. Farewell To Arms

Words and Music by ALLIE WRUBEL and ABNER SILVER

G7 Fm C G+ C

p-mf

Fare-well To Arms, to arms that ca - ressed me,

Gdim Dm G7 Gdim G7 Dm

Good-bye to love that once was mine.

G7 Dm G7 Dm G7 Dm G7

Fare-well to lips that ten-der-ly kissed me,

Em G7 Bdim C Gdim

Good-bye to dreams that were di - vine

G7 F♯7 G7 C7 Am E C Cdim C7 F

No mat-ter where I go, my heart will be with you,

E+ A7(♭5) D7 Bm F♯ D7 Ddim D7

No mat - ter where you are I'll al - ways

B♭s G7 Fm C G+

wor - ship you, And so Fare - well To Arms that ca -

Am E Am Dm *rall.* G7 F G7

ressed me, Fare-well To Arms Fare-well to

1. C Gdim G7 Fm

love. Fare-well To love.

2. C Fm C

love.

6. We Just Couldn't Say Good-Bye

Moderato

Words and Music by
HARRY WOODS

G F Em G7

p-f

We thought that love was o - ver, that we were real ly through, I

C Cmaj7 Am Gdim

said I did - n't love her, that we'd be - gin a - new And

G G7 D9 D9♭5 G7

you can all be - lieve me, We sure in tend - ed to, But We Just Could - n't Say Good-

C Gdim G F Em G7

bye. The chair and then the so - fa, they broke right down and cried The

C Cmaj7 Am Gdim

cur - tains start - ed wav - in' for me to come in - side I

G F Fm G7 D9 D9b5 G7

tell you con-fi-dent-ially, The tears were hard to hide, And We Just Couldn't Say Good-

C Gm7 C7 F C+

bye. The clock was strik-ing twelve o-clock, It smiled on us be-

F C+ F9 Am7 D7 G *rall.* Bbm Edim

low With fold-ed hands it seemed to say, We'll miss you if you

G9sus G7 *a tempo* G F Em G7

go. So I went back and kissed her and when I looked a round, The

C Cmaj7 Am Gdim G F

room was sing-in' love songs And danc-in' up and down. And now we're both so happy, Be-

Em G7 D9 D9b5 G7 1. C G7 2. C

cause at last we've found, That We Just Could-n't Say Good-bye. bye.

6. We Just Couldn't Say Good-Bye

Moderato

Words and Music by
HARRY WOODS

G F Em G7

p-f

We thought that love was o - ver, that we were real ly through, I

C Cmaj7 Am Gdim

said I did - n't love her, that we'd be - gin a - new And

G G7 D9 D9♭5 G7

you can all be - lieve me, We sure in tend - ed to, But We Just Could - n't Say Good-

C Gdim G F Em G7

bye. The chair and then the so - fa, they broke right down and cried The

C Cmaj7 Am Gdim

cur - tains start - ed wav - in' for me to come in - side I

F6 F7 B♭6 F C7

wan - der, On land or on sea,
dar - ling, You're all that I see,
get dear, Your sweet mem - o - ry,

F Dm C Cdim C C9

— If you really love me Be Hon - est With
— If you real - ly love me Be Hon - est With
— If you real - ly love me Be Hon - est With

1. F B♭7 F

Me. My poor heart would
Me. Some day I'll re -

2. F B♭6 F

Me.

7. Be Honest With Me

by GENE AUTRY
and FRED ROSE

Moderately *(with rhythm)*

F6 F7 B♭6

Be Hon - est With Me Dear___ What - ev - er you
My poor_heart would break dear___ If you_ were un-
Some day_ I'll re - turn dear___ And make_you my

mf

F C7 F Dm C7 Cdim

do,___ Re - mem - ber you're mine dear,___
true,___ A - sleep_ or a - wake dear,___
own,___ And how_ I will yearn dear,___

C C9 Cma$^{7}_{5+}$ F

_ So al - ways be true.___ Wher - ev - er you
_ I'll dream_ a - bout you.___ Oh you_ are my
_ When I'm_ all a lone.___ I'll nev - er for -

'Cause I found you, that's why

p
What makes my heart beat ev-er so fast,

Am I at last in love,
mf
Why

does heav-en seem to be near by,

Why?
'Cause I found you that's

why.

1.
f

2.
rall.
p
l. h.

8. Why (IS THERE A RAINBOW IN THE SKY)

Chorus Moderately

Words and Music by ARTHUR SWANSTROM, BENNY DAVIS *and* J. FRED COOTS

Why—— is there a rain-bow in the sky,——

Why?——

—'Cause I found you, that's Why—— I

won - der why—— am I so hap-py I could

cry,—— Why?——

'Cause I found you, that's why

p What makes my heart beat ev - er so fast,

Am I at last in love,

mf Why

does heav-en seem to be near by,

Why? 'Cause I found you that's

why.

1. *f*

2. *rall.*

p *l.h.*

8. Why (IS THERE A RAINBOW IN THE SKY)

Words and Music by ARTHUR SWANSTROM
BENNY DAVIS *and* J. FRED COOTS

Chorus Moderately

Why ______ is there a rain-bow in the sky, ______

Why? ______

'Cause I found you, that's Why ______ I

won - der why ______ am I so hap-py I could

cry, ______

Why? ______

fz fz
There is no oth-er life___ of which I'm

fon-der___ fz It's just The Gyp-sy In___ My Soul No___ cares

No strings My heart

has wings fz If I am fan-cy free

fz fz
And love to wan-der___ It's just The Gyp-sy In My Soul___

1. 2.
r.d.

9. The Gypsy In My Soul

Words by MOE JAFFE
and CLAY BOLAND
Music by CLAY BOLAND

Moderately

If I am fan-cy free, And love to wan-der,
It's just The Gyp-sy In My Soul.
There's some-thing call-ing me, From way out yon-der
It's just The Gyp-sy in my soul
I've got to give vent to my e-mo-tions,
I'm on-ly con-tent hav-ing my way.

11. Stand Up And Cheer

(KANSAS UNIVERSITY)

Like A March

f Stand up and cheer, — cheer loud and long for dear old

{Kan - sas; / high - school;} For to day we raise — the Red and *(insert school*

Blue a - bove all *colors)* oth - ers, — Our stur-dy band now is

fight-ing — And we are sure to win the fray, — We've got the vim,

— we're sure to win, — For this is good old {Kan-sas! / *(name of H. S.)* high school} day. —

II. HEARD ON THE CAMPUS

10. There's Music In The Air

OLD SONG
Arranged by H. R. W.

Moderately

1. There's music in the air, — When the in-fant morn is
2. There's mu-sic in the air, — When the twi-light's gen - tle

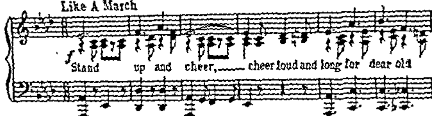
nigh; And faint it's blush is seen — On the bright and laugh-ing
sigh Is lost in eve-nings' hush, — As it's qui - et beau-ties
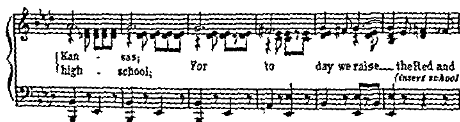
Descant Ah,

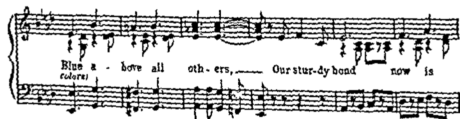
sky. Man - y a harps' ec - sta-tic sound Thrills us with a
die.

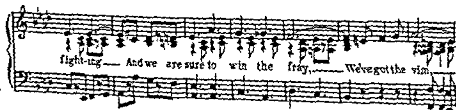
joy pro-found, While we list en-chant-ed there to the mu-sic in the air.

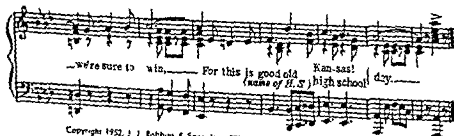
11. Stand Up And Cheer
(KANSAS UNIVERSITY)











II. HEARD ON THE CAMPUS

10. There's Music In The Air

OLD SONG
Arranged by H. R. W.

Moderately

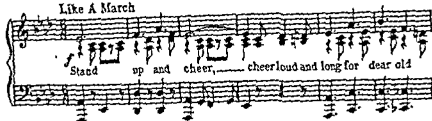
1. There's mu-sic in the air, When the in-fant morn is nigh; And faint it's blush is seen On the bright and laugh-ing sky.
2. There's mu-sic in the air, When the twi-light's gen-tle sigh Is lost in eve-nings' hush, As it's qui-et beau-ties die.

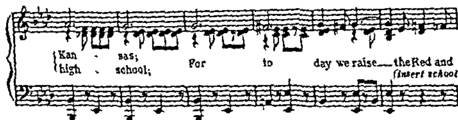
Descant Ah,

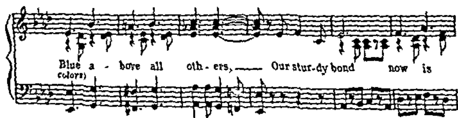
Man-y a harps' ec-sta-tic sound Thrills us with a joy pro-found, While we list en-chant-ed there to the mu-sic in the air.

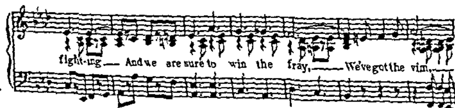
11. Stand Up And Cheer

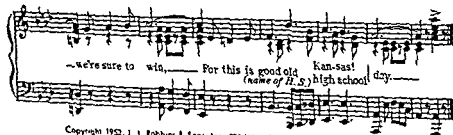
(KANSAS UNIVERSITY)











12. Lord Jeffery Amherst

(AMHERST COLLEGE)

Like A March

by J. S. HAMILTON
Arranged by H. K. W.

mf

1. Oh, — Lord Jef - fe - ry Am-herst was a sol-dier of the
2. Oh, — Lord Jef - fe - ry Am-herst was the man who gave his

King, And he came from a - cross — the sea, — To the
name To our col - lege up - on — the hill, — And the

French-men and — the In - di - ans he did - n't do a thing, In the
sto - ry of — his loy - al - ty and bra - ver - y and fame A -

wilds of this wild coun - try, — In the wilds of this
bides here a - mong us still, — A - bides here a -

wild count - ry, — And — for his roy - al ma - jes - ty he
mong us still, — You may talk a - bout your John - nies and your

fought with all his might, for he was a sol - dier loy - al and true, ___
E - lis and the rest ___ for they are names that time will nev - er dim, ___

___ And he con - quered all the en - e - mies that came with in his
___ But give us our on - ly Jef - fery, he's the nob - lest and the

sight, And he looked a - round for more when he was through. ___
best, To the end ___ we will stand ___ fast for him. ___

Refrain

f Oh, ___ Am - herst, brave Am - herst, 'twas a name known to

fame in days of yore, ___ May it ev - er ___ be

glor - ious ___ 'till the sun shall climb the heav'ns no more, *sfz*

13. Take Me Back To Tech!

(MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY)

by FRED SEAVER
Tune "Solomon Levi"
Arranged by H. R. W.

Gaily

mf

1. I wish that I__ were back a-gain At the Tech on Boyl-ston
2. Oh, back to the days that were free from care, In the 'O-lo-gy Var-si-ty

street,__ Dress'd in__ my dink-y un-i-form,__ So
shop,__ With noth-ing to do but an-a-lyse air In an

dap-per and__ so neat,______ I'm cra-zy af-ter
an-e-mo-met-ric-al top;____ Or the dif-fer-en-ti-

cal-cu-lus;__ I nev-er had__ e-nough,__ It was
a-ti-on of the trig-o-nom-e-tri-cal pow'rs__ Of the

hard to be dragged a-way so young; It was hor-ri-bly, aw-ful-ly tough!
con-stant pi that made me sigh In those hap-py days__ of ours.

ff

Oh, give me some 'Ol - o - gy, 'Ol - o - gy, tra - la - la - la! ——
'Rah for — Tech - nol - o - gy! 'Ol - o - gy, 'Ol - o - gy, Oh, ——

An - y old kind of 'Ol - o - gy! Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la
Glo - ri - ous old Tech - nol - o - gy!

Refrain

f

Take me back on a spe - cial train to the glo - ri - ous In - sti - tute. — I
yearn for the in - spir - a - tion of a Tech - nol - o - gi - cal toot! — I'd
shun the phy - si - cal, quiz - zi - cal prof; And Chap - el, and all that; — But
how I would love a - gain to go on a Sci - en - tif - ic Bat!

14. Bull-Dog

(YALE UNIVERSITY)

Written by the *famous American* composer while a student at Yale. Used by his special permission.

Tempo di marcia

by COLE PORTER

Bull-dog! Bull-dog! Bow, wow, wow, E - li Yale.___

Bull-dog! Bull-dog! Bow, wow, wow, Our team can never fall.___

When the sons of E - li break thro' the line,

That is the sign we hail;___

Bull-dog! Bull-dog! Bow, wow, wow, E - li

1. Yale!___

2. Yale!___

15. Spanish Guitar

This old song is sung in many colleges and fraternity houses with local color. The notes in the bass clef may be used as a vocal accompaniment in a number of ways: bass voices should sing the lower notes while the altos and tenors take the two upper notes of the chord. The male voices may divide up to sing this rhythmical accompaniment, or the sopranos and altos may sing the two upper notes one octave higher while some of the boys sing the melody.

Lively waltz

1. When I was a stu-dent at Ca-diz — I played on the Span-ish Gui-tar, ching, ching! I used to make love to the lad-ies — I — think of them still from a - far, ching, ching!

2. Oh, how I re-mem-ber at Ca-diz — I got an at-tack of ca-tarrh, ching, ching! Then I stayed a - way from the lad-ies, — But I still played my Span-ish Gui - tar, ching, ching!

Ring (ching, ching,) ring (ching, ching) etc.

Ring, ching, ching, ring, ching, ching! Ring out, ye bells, Oh, ring out ye bells, Oh, ring out ye bells! Ring, ching, ching, ring, ching, ching! Ring out ye bells, As I play on my Span-ish Gui - tar, ching, ching!

Ring, ching, ring, ring, ching, ching, ching, Ring, ching, ching, ching, Ring, ching, ching, Ring, ching, ring, ring, ching, ching, ring, ching. ring, ching, ching!

16. The Badger Ballad

(UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN)

This is a favorite melody *for many colleges and high schools. All you have to do is change the word Badger to fit the nickname of the team in your school.

by TRADITIONAL
Arr. by H R W.

Well accented

f

If you want to be a Badger, just come along with me By the bright shining light, by the light of the moon, If you want to be a Badger, just come along with me, By the bright shining light of the moon.

By the light of the moon, By the light of the moon, By the bright shining light, By the light of the moon, If you want to be a Badger, just come along with me By the bright shining light of the moon.

*Used by permission of the University

17. Tell Me Why?

ANONYMOUS

To be sung in the moonlight

Melody:

1. Tell — Me Why — the stars do shine; — Tell — Me Why — the i - vy twines; — Tell — Me Why — the sky's so blue And I — will tell you just why I love you.

2. Be - cause — God made — the stars to shine; Be - cause — God made — the i - vy twine, Be - cause — God made — the sky's so blue Be - cause — God made you, that's why I love you.

18. The Girls We Never Did Wed

This arrangement may also be sung as follows: Different members of the quartet may sing the verses as a solo with humming accompaniment by the others.

by EDWARD LISBONA and HAL DAVID

Tenor p
Lead

G Em Bm Am F

Sing low, sing low, Let the red wine flow, Let it flow like the

Baritone p
Bass

p a tempo

D7 D+ G mf G7

tears we have shed; we have shed. Let's drink a toast to the

mf

C Am7 D7 G♯dim D7 G Fine

girls we loved, The girls that we nev - er did wed.

mp

G G+ C Am

1. Re-mem-ber the girl with the hair of gold who danced ev-'ry
2. Re-mem-ber the girl with the eyes of blue who vowed that we'd
3. Re-mem-ber the girl with the ru - by lips, Her kiss - es still
4. Re-mem-ber the girl with the sun - ny smile, We picked out the

mp

D7 G G+

dance with me, Oh she was my sweet - heart in
nev - er part, I loved her and she said she
lin - ger on, I left her for one of those
ring and church, The day that we were to walk

C Am D7 A7 Am7 D7

Back to Refrain

days of old, Now she's just a sweet mem-o - ry.
loved me too, But she broke her vow and my heart.
fish - ing trips and when I re - turned she was gone.
down the aisle I found I was left in the lurch.
Sing

p

18. The Girls We Never Did Wed

This arrangement may also be sung as follows: Different members of the quartet may sing the verses as a solo with humming accompaniment by the others.

by EDWARD LISBONA
and HAL DAVID

Tenor *p*
Lead

G Em Bm Am F

Sing low, sing low, Let the red wine flow, Let it flow like the

Baritone *p*
Bass

p a tempo

D7 D+ G *mf* G7

tears we have shed; we have shed. Let's drink a toast to the

mf

C Am7 D7 Ddim D7 G *Fine*

girls we loved, The girls that we nev - er did wed.

mp

III. SING ME THE OLD SONGS

20. Daisy Bell (A Bicycle Built For Two)

With marked rhythm

by HARRY DACRE

mf

Dai - sy, Dai - sy, Give me your an - swer
Mi - chael, Mi - chael, Here is your an - swer

do, ——— I'm half cra - zy, All for the
true, ——— You're half cra - zy, If you think

love of you, ——— It won't be a sty - lish mar - riage! —
that will do, ——— If you can't af - ford a car - riage —

— I can't af - ford a car - riage, But you'll look
— There won't be an - y mar - riage, For I'll be

sweet up - on the seat, Of A Bi - cy - cle Built For Two. ———
switched if I'll get hitched, On A Bi - cy - cle Built For Two. ———

19. Far Above Cayuga's Waters

This melody is probably used more than any other by different schools as their Alma Mater song.

Music by H. S. THOMPSON
Words by C. K. URQUHART

Male Quartet

(Melody)

1. Far a-bove Cay-u-ga's wa-ters, With its waves of blue, Stands our no-ble Al-ma Ma-ter, Glo-ri-ous to view.
Far a-bove the bu-sy humming Of the bust-ling town, Reared against the arch of heav-en, Looks she proud-ly down.

2. Firm up-on the rag-ged hill-tops Stand her granite walls, Firm-er may her sons press onward, on-ward through her halls.
When with mo-ments swift-ly fly-ing, A-ges roll be-tween, Song as yet un-born shall hail thee Al-ma Ma-ter, Queen.

Unison or mixed voices

Chorus

Lift the cho-rus, speed it onward, Loud her prais-es tell; Hail to thee our Alma Ma-ter, Hail, all hail, Cornell!

Chorus

G D7 G7 C D7 G7

East side, West side all a-round the town, The

C Gdim G E7 A7 D7

tots sang "ring a ros-ie," "Lon-don Bridge is fall-ing down."

G D7 G C G C

Boys and girls to-gether, Me and Ma-mie O'-Rorke, Tripped the

Gdim G E7 A7 Am7 D7 1 G 2 G

light fan-tas-tic on The Side-walks Of New York. York.

21. The Sidewalks Of New York (East Side, West Side)

Words and Music by
CHARLES B. LAWLOR
and JAMES W. BLAKE

Valse moderato

G D7 G C
mp
1. Down in front of Ca - sey's___ Old brown wood-en
2. Things have changed since those times,___ Some are up___ in

G C G Bdim A7
stoop,___ On a sum-mer's eve - ning,___ We formed a
"G."___ Oth - ers, they are wan-d'rers,___ But they all feel

D7 G D7 G
mer - ry group; Boys and girls to - geth - er,___
just like me; They'd part with all they've got___

C G G7 G+ C
We would sing and waltz, While To - ny
Could they once more walk With their best

Gdim G E7 A7 D7 G
played the or - gan on The Side walks Of New York.
girl and have a twirl on The Side walks Of New York.

Chorus

G D7 G7 C D7 G7

East side, West side all a-round the town, The

C Gdim G E7 A7 D7

tots sang "ring a ros-ie," "Lon-don Bridge is fall-ing down."

G D7 G C G C

Boys and girls to-geth-er, Me and Ma-mie O'-Rorke, Tripped the

Gdim G E7 A7 Am7 D7 1 G 2 G

light fan-tas-tic on The Sidewalks Of New York. York.

21. The Sidewalks Of New York (East Side, West Side)

Words and Music by
CHARLES B. LAWLOR
and JAMES W. BLAKE

Valse moderato

G D7 G C

mp

1. Down in front of Ca - sey's Old brown wood-en
2. Things have changed since those times, Some are up in

G C G Bdim A7

stoop, On a sum-mer's eve-ning, We formed a
"G" Oth - ers, they are wan-d'rers, But they all feel

D7 G D7 G

mer - ry group; Boys and girls to - geth - er,
just like me; They'd part with all they've got

C G G7 G+ C

We would sing and waltz, While To - ny
Could they once more walk With their best

Gdim G E7 A7 D7 G

played the or-gan on The Side walks Of New York.
girl and have a twirl on The Side walks Of New York.

cops are out of sight.

We roll dem bones.

23. Bill Grogan's Goat

COLLEGE SONG
Arr. by H. R. W.

Tenors
(play one octave lower)

Bill Gro-gan's Goat, Was feel-ing fine,
The whis-tle blew, The train drew nigh,

1. Bill Gro-gan's Goat, Was feel-ing fine, Ate three red
2. The whis-tle blew, The train drew nigh, Bill Gro-gan's

Baritone *(Melody)*

mf *mp*

Bass

Bill Gro-gan's Goat,
The whis-tle blew,

Ate three red shirts From off the line; Bill took a stick,
Bill Gro-gan's Goat Was doomed to die; He gave three groans

shirts From off the line; Bill took a stick, gave him a
Goat Was doomed to die; He gave three groans of aw-ful

Ate three red shirts From off the line; Bill took a stick,
Bill Gro-gan's Goat Was doomed to die; He gave three groans

gave him a whack, And tied him to the rail road track.
of aw-ful pain, Coughed up the shirts and flagged the train.

rit

whack, And tied him to the rail-road track, the railroad track.
pain, Coughed up the shirts and flagged the train, and flagged the train.

gave him a whack, And tied him to the rail-road track.
of aw-ful pain, Coughed up the shirts and flagged the train.

22. Roll Dem Bones

Here is an old favorite of all barber-shop quartets. It is the version the author sang in college. As in all numbers of this type the lead and baritone often cross parts.

Tenor *(play one octave lower)*

Lead

Baritone

Bass

Shine, shine, shine! Shine, shine, shine, shine, shine 'em up fine for a dime, A

dime, a dime, a dime, a dime, Shine 'em up fine for a dime My

ba-by needs a pair of shoes, Come, you seven, come! But she won't get them if I lose,

Come, you 'leven, come! We Roll Dem Bones, we Roll Dem Bones we roll dem on the square,

Roll dem on the side-walks, streets, or an-y where, We roll dem in the morn-in', and we

roll dem in the night, We Roll Dem Bones the whole night long, When the

25. After The Ball

Try to sing the barber-shop harmony indicated in the accompaniment.

Words and Music by
CHARLES K. HARRIS

G D7 D6 D7 Ddim D7 G D7 G E7 A A7 D7 G Am7 D7 G Am7 D7 G

mf Af-ter The Ball is o - ver, Af-ter the break of morn, Af-ter the danc-ers' leav - ing, Af - ter the stars are gone, Man-y a heart is ach - ing, If you could read them all, Man-y the hopes that have van - ished Af - ter The Ball. Ball. *p*

1. 2.

24. You Tell Me Your Dream

by SEYMOUR RICE
ALBERT H. BROWN
CHARLES N. DANIELS
Arr. by H. R. W.

From an old popular song called "You Tell Me Your Dream." This barber-shop version has become popular with male quartets all over the country.

Tenor (play one octave lower)
Lead
Baritone
Bass

You Had A Dream, well, I had one
And I
had one too
too, I know mine's best 'cause it
had one too
was of you, Come, sweet-heart,
of you
is the time
tell me, now is the time, You
is the time
tell me your dream I'll tell you mine.

roll right a-way, right a-way, right a-way, We're bound for our home o'er the sea.

Lead *(or yodel) (Sing notes marked × falsetto)*

Lah - ee - ah - dee - ay, lah - ee - duh - lah-dee - ay, Oh - dul-
Bloop bloop, bloop bloop, bloop bloop, bloop bloop,
(Tenor)
(Baritone)
(Bass)
Bum bum bum bum

ee - duh - lah-dee - ay, Oh - dul - ee - duh - lah-dee - ay, Lah,
bloop bloop, bloop bloop, bloop bloop, bloop,
bum bum bum bum

ee - ah - dee - ay, Lah ee duh lah dee - ay, Oh - dul -
bloop bloop, bloop bloop, bloop bloop, bloop bloop,
bum bum bum bum bum bum

ee - duh - lah-dee - ay, lah - dee - ay - ee! *rit.*
bloop bloop, bloop bloop, bloop bloop, bloop.
bum bum bum!

26. A Little Peach

TRADITIONAL
Arr. by H. R. F.

Free rhythm

(Tenor)
(Lead)
(Baritone)
(Bass)

A lit - tle peach
A lit - tle peach ___ In an or - chard
A lit - tle peach

in an or - chard grew,
grew, ___ Lis - ten to my
in an or - chard grew,

tale of woe! {Any ice today lady? / Bass (spoken)} {Tenor (spoken) / No ice today / thank you!} We'll

Moderato and in strict rhythm

roll right away, right away, right away, We'll roll right away, right away, right away, We'll

rit.

roll right a-way, right a-way, right a-way, We're bound for our home o'er the sea.

Lead *(or yodel)* (*Sing notes marked × falsetto*)

Lah - ee - ah - dee - ay, lah - ee - duh - lah - dee - ay, Oh - dul -

Bloop bloop, bloop bloop, bloop bloop, bloop bloop,

(Tenor)

(Baritone)

(Bass)

Bum bum bum bum

ee - duh - lah - dee - ay, Oh - dul - ee - duh - lah - dee - ay, Lah,

bloop bloop, bloop bloop, bloop bloop, bloop,

bum bum bum bum

ee - ah - dee - ay, Lah ee duh lah dee - ay, Oh - dul -

bloop bloop, bloop bloop, bloop bloop, bloop bloop,

bum bum bum bum bum bum

ee - duh - lah - dee - ay, lah - dee - ay - ee! *rit.*

bloop bloop, bloop bloop, bloop bloop, bloop.

bum bum bum!

26. A Little Peach

TRADITIONAL
Arr. by H. R. W.

Free rhythm

(Tenor) A lit - tle peach

(Lead) A lit - tle peach in an or - chard grew,

(Baritone) A lit - tle peach

(Bass)

in an or - chard grew,

grew,

in an or - chard grew,

Lis - ten to my tale of woe!

{Any ice today lady?} Bass (spoken)

Tenor (spoken) {No ice today thank you!}

We'll

Moderato and in strict rhythm

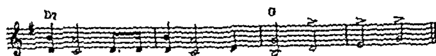
roll right away, right away, right away, We'll roll right away, right away, right away, We'll



Bend down low for to drive a - way your sin and when you
You're all mine and I love you best of all and you must

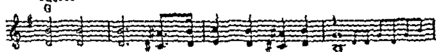


get re - li - gion You want to shout and sing }
be my man Or I'll have no man at all } there'll be a

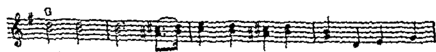


hot time in the old town to - night My, ba - by,

Chorus



When you hear them a bells go ding,ding, ding,



All join 'round And sweet - ly you must sing, And when the



verse am through, In the cho-rus all join in, there'll be a



hot time in the old town to - night

27. A Hot Time In The Old Town

Here is a real old-timer. It is easy to improvise a chordal accompaniment.

Words by JOE HAYDEN
Music by THEO. A. METZ

Moderate

G Em

Come a - long get you read - y wear your
There'll be girls for ev' - ry - bod - y in that

G D7

bran, bran new gown, For there's goin' to be a meet - ing in that
good, good old town, For there's Miss Con-so - la Da - vis an there's

G Em

good, good old town, Where you know - ded ev'- ry-bod - y and they
Miss Gon - do - lia Brown And there's Miss To-han - na Beas - ly she am

G D7

all know - ded you And you've got a rab-bit's foot to keep a-
dressed all in red I just hugged her and I kissed her an' to

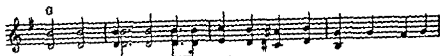
G

way the hoo - doo, When you
me then she said, Please oh,

hear that the preach - ing does be - gin,
please, Oh, — do not let me fall,



Bend down low for to drive a - way your sin and when you
You're all mine and I love you best of all and you must

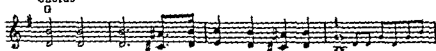


get re - li - gion You want to shout and sing } there'll be a
be my man Or I'll have no man at all }

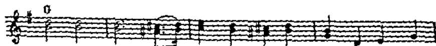


hot time in the old town to - night My, ba - by,

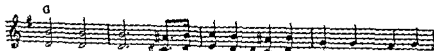
Chorus



When you hear them a bells go ding, ding, ding,



All join 'round And sweet - ly you must sing, And when the



verse am through, In the cho-rus all join in, there'll be a



hot time in the old town to - night.

28. Dreaming

Here is a perfect song to try some barber-shop quartette singing.
Follow the harmonies in the accompaniment.

Music by J. ANTON DAILEY
Words by L. W. HEISER

Quietly

mp F C7 B7dim F

Dream - ing, Dream - ing, of you sweet-heart I am dream - ing,

mp

Bb F B7dim F G7 C7

Dream-ing of days, when you loved me best Dream-ing of hours that have

F C7

gone to rest, Dream - ing, Dream - ing Love's own sweet mes-sage I'm

B7dim F Bb G7 Db7 F D7 G7 C7 F

bring-ing, Years have not changed the old love still re-mains, Dream - ing.

IV. FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW

29. Doxology

Music by LOUIS BOURGEOIS
Words by THOMAS KEN

Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be-low;
Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

30. O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

Words by GEORGE MATHESON
Music by ALBERT L. PEACE

Descant Ab, *pp*

1. O Love that wilt not let me go,— I rest my wea-ry soul in Thee;— I give Thee back the life I owe,— That in Thine o-cean depths its flow May rich-er full-er be.
2. O Light that fol-low'st all my way,— I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee;— My heart re-stores its bor-row'd ray,— That in Thy sun-shine's blaze its day May bright-er fair-er be.
3. O Joy that seek-est me through pain,— I can-not close my heart to Thee;— I trace the rain-bow through the rain,— And feel the prom-ise is not vain That morn shall tear-less be.
4. O Cross that lift-est up my head,— I dare not ask to fly from Thee;— I lay in dust life's glo-ry dead,— And from the ground there blos-soms red Life that shall end-less be.

31. I Would Be True

Words by HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER
Music by JOSEPH YATES PEEK

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be pure for there are those who care;
2. I would be friend of all the foe, the friendless, I would be giv-ing, and for-get the gift;

Descant

I would be strong, for there is much to suf-fer; I would be brave, for there is much to dare,
I would be hum-ble, for I know my weakness, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift,

I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.

32. Softly Now The Light Of Day

Words by G. W. DOANE
Music by CARL MARIA von WEBER

1. Soft-ly now the light of day, Fades up-on my sight a-way;
2. Soon, for me, the light of day, Shall for-ev-er pass a-way;

Free from care, from la-bor, free, Lord, I would com-mune with Thee
Then, from sin and sor-row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

33. The Lord Is My Shepherd

Words by JAMES S. MONTGOMERY
Music by THOMAS KOSCHAT

This hymn sounds well as a male quartet. The baritone sings the alto part, the tenor the soprano part, and the 2nd tenor the regular tenor part. For male voices Ab is a better key.

1. The— Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I
2. Through the val - ley and shad - ow of death though I stray, Since
3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread; With
4. Let— good-ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God, Still

feed in green pas - ture, safe fold-ed I rest;— He lead-eth my
Thou art my Guard-ian, no e - vil I fear;— Thy rod shall de -
bless-ings un - meas-ured my cup run-neth o'er;— With per-fume and
fol - low my steps till I meet thee a - bove,— I seek by the

soul where the still wa-ters flow, Re - stores me when wan-dering, re -
fend me, thy staff be my stay; No— harm can be - fall me, my
oil thou a - noint - est my head; Oh,— what shall I ask of thy
path which my fore - fa-thers trod, Through the land of their so-journ, thy

deem when oppressed, Re - stores me when wand'ring, redeems when op-pressed.
Com-fort - er near, No— harm can be - fall me, my Com-fort - er near.
prov - i-dence more? Oh,— what shall I ask of thy prov - i-dence more?
king-dom of love, Through the land of their so-journ, thy king-dom of love.

31. I Would Be True

Words by HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER
Music by JOSEPH YATES PEEK

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be pure for
2. I would be friend of all the foe, the friend-less, I would be giv-ing,

Descant

there are those who care; I would be strong, for there is much to suf-fer; I would be
and for-get the gift; I would be hum-ble, for I know my weakness, I would look

brave, for there is much to dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
up, and laugh, and love, and lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.

32. Softly Now The Light Of Day

Words by G. W. DOANE
Music by CARL MARIA von WEBER

1. Soft-ly now the light of day, Fades up-on my sight a-way;
2. Soon, for me, the light of day, Shall for-ev-er pass a-way;

Free from care, from la-bor, free, Lord, I would com-mune with Thee
Then, from sin and sor-row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

36. Come, Thou Almighty King

C. WESLEY
F. DE GIARDINI

Ah,

1. Come, Thou Al-might-y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise! Fa-ther all-
2. Come, Thou in-car-nate Word, Gird on Thy might-y sword, Our prayer at-tend! Come, and Thy
3. Come, Ho-ly Com-fort-er, Thy sa-cred wit-ness bear, In this glad hour! Thou, who al-

(Words)

glo-rious, O'er all vic-to-ri-ous, Come and reign o-ver us, An-cient of days!
peo-ple bless, And give Thy word suc-cess: Spir-it of ho-li-ness, On us de-scend!
might-y art, Now rule in ev-'ry heart, And ne'er from us de-part, Spir-it of pow'r!

37. Sun Of My Soul

J. KEBLE
RITTER-MONK

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can-not live;
3. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take,

O may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy ser-vant's eyes!
A-bide with me when death is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
Till in the o-cean of Thy love We lose our-selves in heav'n a-bove.

34. God Be With You Till We Meet Again

Words by JEREMIAH E. RANKIN
Music by WILLIAM G. TOMER

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His coun-sels guide, up-hold you, Put His arms un-fail-ing 'round you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings pro-tect-ing hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, When life's per-ils thick con-found you,
4. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's ban-ner float-ing o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave be-fore you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.

Till we meet, — till we meet, — Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;

Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet,

Till we meet till we meet, till we meet

35. Tallis Canon

THOMAS KEN
THOMAS TALLIS

With dignity ★ *Succeeding voices enter here.*

Glo - ry to Thee, my God, this night, For all the bless-ings of the light; Keep me, oh keep me, King of Kings, Be-neath Thine own Al - might - y wings.

40. Rejoice, Ye Pure In Heart

Words by EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE
Music by ARTHUR H. MESSITER

1. Re-joice ye pure in heart! Re-joice, give thanks, and sing! Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King!
2. With all the an - gel choirs, With all the saints on earth, Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap - ture, no - blest mirth!
3. Yes, on through life's long path, Still chant - ing as ye go; From youth to age, by night and day, In glad - ness and in woe.
4. Then on, ye pure in heart; Re - joice, give thanks, and sing; Your glo - rious ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.

Refrain
Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, give thanks, and sing!
(Tenor/Bass: Re - joice, re - joice,)

41. O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee

Words by WASHINGTON GLADDEN
Music by HENRY PERCY SMITH

1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of serv - ice free; Tell me Thy se-cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win-ning word of love; Teach me the way-ward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
3. Teach me Thy pa-tience; still with Thee In clos - er, dear - er, com - pa - ny, In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs o - ver wrong.
4. In hope that sends a shin-ning ray Far down the fu-ture's broad-ning way; In peace that on - ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas-ter, let me live.

38. For The Beauty Of The Earth

(Thanksgiving Day)

Music by CONRAD KOCHER
Words by F. S. PIERPONT

Moderato

1. For the beau-ty of the earth, For the beau-ty of the skies, For the love which
2. For the beau-ty of each hour, Of the day and of the night, Hill and vale, and
3. For the joy of human love, Broth - er, sis-ter, par-ent, child, Friends on earth and

from our birth Over and a-round us lies,
tree and flow'r, Sun and moon and stars of light, Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grateful praise.
friends a-bove, For all gen-tle thoughts and mild,

39. Prayer Of Thanksgiving

NETHERLANDS TUNE
Anonymous

Slowly

1. *(P)* We gath-er to-geth-er to ask the Lord's bless-ing; He chas-tens and has-tens His will to make known; The wick-ed op-press-ing cease them from dis-tress-ing, Sing prais-es to His name, He for-gets not His own.
2. *(mf)* Be-side us to guide us, our God with us join-ing, Or-dain-ing, main-tain-ing His king-dom di-vine; So from the be-gin-ning the fight we were win-ning, Thou, Lord, wast at our side, Let the glo-ry be Thine!
3. *(ff)* We all do ex-tol Thee, Thou lead-er in bat-tle, And pray that Thou still our De-fend-er wilt be. Let Thy congre-ga-tion es-cape trib-u-la-tion; Thy name be ev-er praised! And Thy peo-ple be *(Omit)* free.

1. & 2. | 3.

After last verse

Ev - er be free!

*Chords to be used for piano accompaniment.

40. Rejoice, Ye Pure In Heart

Words by EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE
Music by ARTHUR H. MESSITER

1. Re-joice ye pure in heart! Re-joice, give thanks, and sing! Your fes-tal ban-ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King!
2. With all the an-gel choirs, With all the saints on earth, Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap-ture, no-blest mirth!
3. Yes, on through life's long path, Still chant-ing as ye go; From youth to age, by night and day, In glad-ness and in woe.
4. Then on, ye pure in heart, Re-joice, give thanks, and sing; Your glo-rious ban-ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.

Refrain

Re-joice, (Re-joice,) re-joice, (re-joice,) (Re-joice) re-joice, give thanks, and sing!

41. O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee

Words by WASHINGTON GLADDEN
Music by HENRY PERCY SMITH

1. O Master, let me walk with Thee ... Tell me Thy se-cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
2. He ... Teach me the way-ward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
3. Teac ... In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs o-ver wrong.
4. ... In peace that on-ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas-ter, let me live.

42. The Strife Is O'er

Music by
GIOVANNI P. da PALESTRINA
Words by F. POTTS

Jubilantly, With majesty

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Org.

1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; Al - le - lu - ia,
The vic - to - ry of life is won; Al - le - lu - ia,
The song of tri-umph has begun. Al - le - lu - ia,
Al - le - lu - ia!

2. The three sad days have quick - ly sped;
He ris - es glo - rious from the dead:
All glo - ry to our ris - en Head!
Al - le - lu - ia!

3. Lord, by the stripes which wound - ed Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy ser - vants free,
That we may live and sing to Thee.
Al - le - lu - ia!

43. Christ Is The Answer

Words and Music by
WARD ABUSAMRA

With movement

1. Hap-py hearts are sing-ing to-day, Sing-ing as we go on our way,
2. Glad-ly by His rule let us live, Help-ing hands so read-y to give,
3. Live in Him, and then you will find, Troub-les gone and peace of mind,

Good dis-ci-ples e'er to be, And by his faith it's "Christ for me."
Wea-ry hearts and souls to free, So we can say it's "Christ for me."
In our dai-ly life you'll see, Why we are sing-ing "Christ for me."

Refrain

f

Christ is the an-swer, Chris-tian Youth,_ Help ev-ery soul to learn His truth,

Pray for a troub-led soul_to free, An-chor your faith in "Christ for me."

f

V. LET'S SING A LITTLE OPERA

44. Largo *From the Opera* "XERXES"

This famous aria "Om bra mai fu" is considered one of the most beautiful melodies ever written. Sacred words are most appropriate for its noble quality.

Slowly

Music by HANDEL
Words by H. R. W.

p

O ___ Lord, Our_ God We praise Thy_

p

name, For Thy great_ good - li-ness And lov-ing kind-li-ness,

p

We praise Thy name, Fath - er in_ heav'n, We turn our

p mf

hearts to Thee, Our hum-ble thanks we give to Thee O Lord, our God, Hear_

mf pp

mf pp

while Thy chil-dren pray, Show— us Thy— way, For

f

now and for-ev-er-more grant us Thy sal-va-tion,

f

mp

O— Lord, our God——— we bless and praise Thy— Name.

mp

ff *Majestically* *Slower*

Now and for-ev-er-more grant us Thy sal-va-tion, Oh Lord, our God.

ff

ff

Slower

45. My Heart At Thy Sweet Voice

From "SAMSON AND DELILAH"

Music by
CAMILLE SAINT-SAENS
Words by H. R. V.

Moderately slow

p

Ah, — re - turn my fond — ca - ress - es

All — the ar - dor my heart — po - sess - es

Re - turn my fond ca - ress - es, Re - turn my fond ca - ress - es,

cresc.

f

Ah, — all the ar - dor my heart — po - sess - es,

dim.

p Slower

My own, my own, I love___ you.

p

46. The Evening Star

From "TANNHAUSER"

Tannhäuser sings this beautiful song to the evening star to watch over his dead lover, Elizabeth.

Music by RICHARD WAGNER

Quietly

p

O thou sub - lime,___ sweet eve - ning star

p

Joy - ful I greet___ thee from___ a - far; My

love to her I ne'er___ dis-closed, Greet her when she in thy

light___ re-posed, Though part-ing from this vale___ of

sor - row, With thee her soul___ will rest___ to-mor - row,

Though ris - ing from this vale___ of sor - row, With

thee her soul will___ rest___ to - mor - row.___

47. Then You'll Remember Me

From "THE BOHEMIAN GIRL"

Words by ALFRED BANN
Music by MICHAEL W. BALFE

Moderately slow

mp

1. When oth-er lips and oth - er hearts their tales of love shall tell, In
2. When coldness of de - ceit shall slight the beauty now they prize, And

lan-guage whose ex - cess im-parts the pow'r they feel so well There
deem it but a fad - ed light which beams with-in your eyes; When

may, per - haps, in such a scene, some re - col - lec - tion
hol - low hearts shall wear a mask 'twill break your own to

be Of days that have as hap - py been, And you'll re - mem - ber
see, In such a mo - ment I but ask That you'll re - mem - ber

Slower

me, And you'll re - mem - ber, you'll re - mem - ber me.
me, That you'll re - mem - ber, you'll re - mem - ber me.

48. Home To Our Mountains

(A Nostri Mont *from* "IL TROVATORE")

This is a duet between Azucena, and her supposed son, Manrico. Worn with grief she sings of her native mountains while Manrico joins in her song to comfort her.

Music by VERDI

Rather slowly

Azucena: Home to our moun-tains Let us re - turn now, As in thy young-er days Peace comes once more, There shall thy sweet song, Fall on my slum-bers; There shall thy lute bring me joy as of yore.

Manrico: Rest thee, my moth - er kneel - ing be - side thee I will pour forth the song in my heart. O

Manrico: Oh, I will pour

Azucena: sing.. and play now thy lute in soft num-bers Lull me to

forth the song in my heart. 1. heart. 2. O

rest, and to-mor-row de-part. O part To rest, to

rest thee my moth - er, O rest thee my

rest, Lull me to rest To rest, to rest,

moth - er, Lull thee to rest, lull thee to rest.

Lull me to rest, lull me to rest, lull me to rest.

49. Woman Is Changeable

(La Donna E Mobile *from* "RIGOLETTO")

The duke sings about the fickleness of women

Brightly
mp

Music by VERDI

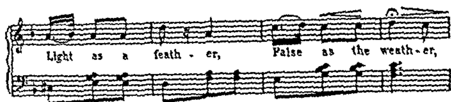
1. Wom-an is change-a-ble, Light as a feath-er, False as the
2. Oh, it is mi - se-ry Fond - ly con - fid - ing, Tame-ly a -

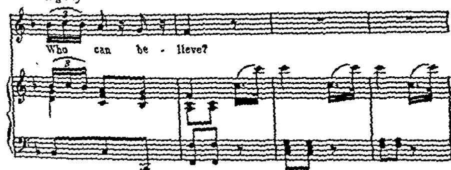
weath-er, who can be - lieve her? Al-ways so beau-ti-ful
bid - ing her fick-le fan - cies! Yet true fe - li - ci-ty

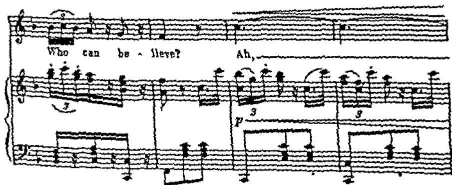
Face so be - guil - ing, cry - ing or smil - ing
Mocks the pur - su - er when as her lov - er
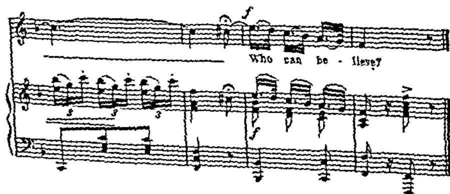
p

she's a de - ceiv - er!
nev - er en - tran - ces!
Wom - an, ah, wom - an


Light as a feath - er,
False as the weath - er,


Lightly
Who can be - lieve?


Who can be - lieve?
Ah,
p


f
Who can be - lieve?
f

50. Habanera *From "CARMEN"*

In Act I, Carmen sings of the unruly quality of love, while trying to attract the attention of Don José, who, however, pays no attention to her.

Moderately fast

Music by GEORGES BIZET
Translation by VIRGINIA SPAAR

1. Love is like an un-ru - ly bird that none can ev - er hope to
2. Bird of love that you thought o'er taken, He spreads his wings and flies a-

tame, And in vain is your plead-ing heard If he re-fuse your heart to
way, Love is gone then, you are for - sak-en, But give him up and he's back to

claim, Naught a - vails, you are sure to lose, One speaks of love, one turns a-
stay, All a-round you he's play-ing, teas-ing, He comes, he goes darting swiftly

way, But this si-lent one I would choose, for him my heart beats strong to
by, Now to hold him, he's not for seiz-ing, but he holds you, if es-cape you

day.
try.
Ah, love! Ah,

love! Ah, love! Ah, love, Ah, love's a

Gyp-sy child, 'tis true, To try to rule him would be ve-ry hard, You love me not, still I love

you___ As I love you be on your guard. You love me not___ As

I love you be on your guard, But as I love you, as I

1. love you, be on___ your guard. 2. love you be on your guard.

VI. THE PEOPLE SING

51. On Top Of Old Smoky

Special Lyrics and adaptation by ED. JACKSON

Voice

C7 F G7

1. On Top Of Old Smok - y___ All cov-ered with
3. She'll hug you and kiss you___ And tell you more

mp-mf

C C♯dim G7

snow *(All cov-ered with snow)* I lost my true lov -
lies *(And tell you more lies)* Than cross-ties on rail -

Dm7 Fm G7 C

er.___ He court-ed too slow *(He court-ed too slow)* 2. A
roads___ Or stars in the skies *(Or stars in the skies)* 4. And

C7 F G7

thief will but rob you ___ And take what you
court-in's a pleas - ure ___ But flirt-in's a

C C♯dim G7

have (And take what you have) But a false heart-ed low -
grief (But flirt-in's a grief) For a false heart-ed low -

Dm7 Fm G7 1. C

er. ___ Will send you to your grave. ___
er. ___ Is worse than a

C7 2. C Fm C

— 8. She'll hug you and thief. ___

52. Across The Wide Missouri

(A-Roll A-Roll A-Ree)

Words and Music by
ERVIN DRAKE
JIMMY SHIRL

Moderately Eb

1. My la - dy love, she stands a -
2. For sev - en years I've been a -
3. I bought a dress in Co - lo -
4. I'm push - in' off when dawn's a -

mp

Ab Eb Ab

wait - in' Far a - cross the wide Mis -
roam - in' Sev - en years I left the
ra - da, Bought a ring in Ca - li -
break - in' Go - in' cross the wide Mis -

Eb Ab F9

sou - ri. On the banks I hear her
val - ley. Now I live just for my
forn - y, And I bought them for my
sou - ri, Where my love she stands a -

B♭7 Eb Ab Eb

call - in' to me.
true love to see.
dear wife, to be.
wait - in' for me.

Refrain Eb Cm7 F9

A - roll a - roll a - ree A - cross The Wide Mis -

B♭7 Eb

sou - ri. A - roll a - roll a - ree

Cm7 F9 B♭7 Eb Ab Eb

1.2.3. | 4. Fine

A-cross The Wide Mis-sou - ri. 2. For
3. I
4. I'm

rit. Fine

53. Beautiful Brown Eyes

Chorus-Waltz tempo

By ED. JACKSON

F F6 C7 F7 B♭ B♭m

Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Brown Eyes, ——

Dm Dm7 G7 C C7

Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Brown Eyes, ——

F Dm C7 F7 B♭ Fdim

Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Brown Eyes, —— I'll

C7 F B♭6 F Fine
nev - er love blue eyes a - gain.
Verse
F C7 F7 B♭ B♭m Dm Dm7
Wil - lie, oh Wil-lie, I love you, Love you with
Get - tin' up ear-ly each morn - ing, Work - in' and
G7 C7 F Dm C7 F7
all my heart. You know you and I would have
toil - in' all day. Sup-per to fix in the
B♭ F C7 F
mar-ried, But one of us had to de - part.
ev - 'ning, But Brown Eyes, he just will not stay.
D. S. 𝄋 Chorus al Fine

53. Beautiful Brown Eyes

Chorus-Waltz tempo

By ED. JACKSON

F F6 C7 F7 B♭ B♭m
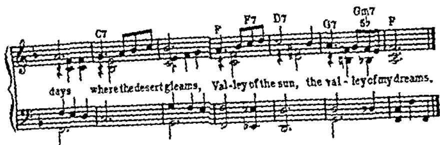
Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Brown Eyes,

Dm Dm7 G7 C C7

Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Brown Eyes,

F Dm C7 F7 B♭ Fdim

Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Brown Eyes, I'll



55. Cripple Creek

This old folk song with a little different melodic twist was sung for us by Peggy Haywood of Burlington, N. C.

North Carolina Folk Song
Arr. by H. R. W.

Lively

(*Boys*) I got a girl and she loves me She's as sweet as
(*Girls*) I got a beau and he loves me He's as sweet as

sweet can be She's got eyes of ba - by blue,
sweet can be He's got eyes of dark-est brown

Makes my gun shoot straight and true.
Makes my heart jump all a - roun'.

Go-ing down Cripple Creek, go-ing on the run,
Go-ing down Cripple Creek to have some fun.

54. Valley Of The Sun

Written on Lookout Mountain, Phoenix, Arizona, June, 1950.
Dedicated to the students of the State Teachers College in Tempe, Arizona.

Words and Music by
HARRY R. WILSON

Slow waltz

F C7 F F7
mp
Val - ley of the sun, val - ley of my dreams, Crowned by moun-tains

D7 Gm C7 F
high where the des-ert gleams, Gal - lant pi-o-neers,

C7 F F7 D7 G7 Gm7 Bb
Climbed these hills sub-lime, Built their hum-ble homes On yel - low sands of

F Bb Bbm F Bb Bbm 3 F F7
time. How the val-ley chang-es as life ram-bles a - long, But

Bb Bbm F G7 C7 F
still the bar-ren moun-tains sing their mys-tic song. I will spend my

57. We're Marching Down The Levee

Play-party Song

I. Slowly *(Melodic accompaniment using chords indicated)*

F, B♭, F, C7, F

We're march-ing down the lev-ee, We're march-ing down the lev-ee, We're march-ing down the lev-ee To old Shi-loh.

II. Much faster *(oom-pah accompaniment)*

F, C7, F, C7, F

1. Swing 'em on the cor-ner, too-dle-lah, too-dle-lah, too-dle-lah,

swing 'em on the cor-ner, too-dle-lah, too-dle-lah-da-ay.

DANCE:

Section I: Four couples in straight *line formation*. Grand march with first couple making arch — other couples pass through and face each other on last note.

Se ... ple goes to lady at corner, diagonally across. He swings her during ... he reaches his own ... ple and the dance

58. Ol' Texas

COWBOY SONG

This old cowboy song is effective as a musical canon. Girls can be the leaders while the boys sing the follower's part.

Slowly

I'm goin' to leave ——— Ol' Tex-as now, ——— They've got no use ——— For the long-horn cow.

I'm goin' to leave ——— Ol' Tex-as now, ——— They've got no use ——— For the long horn cow.

D. S.

2. They've plowed and fenced my cattel range,
And the people there are all so strange.

3. I'll take my horse, I'll take my rope,
And hit the trail upon a lope.

4. I'll bid adios to the Alamo,
And turn my head toward Mexico.

56. Turnip Greens

This arrangement may be sung in unison or three-part treble voices. Also, the rhythmical bass may be sung as indicated in second measure.

Gaily

Southern Folk Song
Arr. by H. R. W.

G

Original: South - ern gals are beau-ties, As clear - ly can be seen, 'Cause the pre - cious lit - tle dar-lings are fed on tur-nip greens,

Modern: Hol - ly wood gals are beau-ties, As clear - ly can be seen, 'Cause the gla - mor-ous, a-mor-ous mov - ie stars are fed on tur-nip greens,

Pom pom pom pom pom

C G D7 G G G D7 G

Tur - nip greens, tur - nip greens,

C D7 G G

Good old tur - nip greens,

Corn-bread, ba-con and but - ter-milk
Cham-pagne, ca - vi - ar and crepe - su-settes

D7 G

And good old tur - nip greens.

Spoken ad lib.

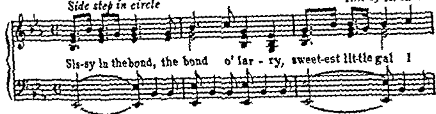
(How I love 'em)
(They're good for you)

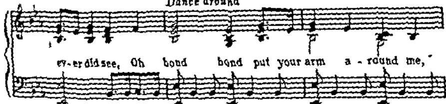
60. Sissy In The Bond

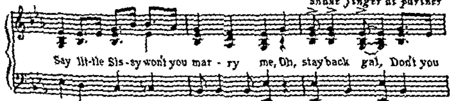
This old song with the accompanying simple dance is very popular in recreational camps.

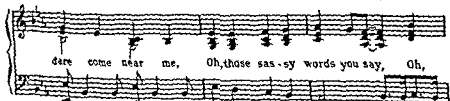
Moderately

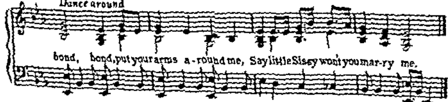
Play-party song
Arr. by H. R. W.











DANCE DIRECTIONS

For any size group. [illegible]
Side [illegible]
Danc[illegible]
Oh, [illegible]
[illegible] at each
Dance around — again partners dance with each other social style.
At end of song, boys move forward one place and the dance continues with a new partner.

59. Crawdad Song

MOUNTAIN SONG
Arr. by H. R. W.

For all of you who have not lived in the West or South it may be well to explain that a "crawdad" is a "crawfish."

Lazily

mp F B♭ B♭m F C7 F B♭

1. You_ get a line and_ I'll bring a pole, Hon-ey;___
2. What you gon-na do_ when the pond goes dry, Hon-ey;___
3. Craw - dad, craw-dad a - feel - in'_ fine, Hon-ey;___
4. I'm_ go-in' down to the craw-dad boat, Hon-ey;___

F B♭ F C7 Adim C7

You_ get a line and_ I'll bring a pole, Ba - by;___
What you gon-na do_ when the pond goes_ dry, Ba - by;___
Craw - dad, craw-dad a - feel - in'_ fine, Ba - by;___
I'm_ go-in' down to the craw-dad_ boat, Ba - by;___

F B♭ F F7 B♭ Faug

You_ get a line and_ I'll bring a pole, We'll go_ fish-in' in the
What you gon-na do_ when the pond goes_ dry, Sit on the bank un -
Craw - dad, craw-dad a feel - in'_ fine, Two for a nick-el and
I'm_ go-in' down to the craw-dad_ boat, Catch all the craw - dads

Gm B♭7 B♮dim F C CdimF C7 F B♭dim F

craw - dad_ hole,
til I_ cry,
three for a dime,
I can_ tote,
Hon-ey, Su-gar ba-by o' mine.___

62. No Hidin' Place Down There

Spiritual
Arr. by NATHAN STOLLER

1. The dev - il was sittin' on the gates of hell (gates of hell) The dev - il was sittin' on the gates of
2. I went to the rock to hide my face (hide my face) I went to the rock to hide my
3. Oh, hell am deep and hell am wide (hell am wide) Oh, hell am deep and hell am

hell, (gates of hell) The dev - il was sittin' on the gates of hell, the gates broke down and down he fell,
face (hide my face) I went to the rock to hide my face, the rock cried out, "No hid - in' place There's
wide (hell am wide) Oh, hell am deep an' hell am wide, ain't got no bottom, ain't got no side,

Bm, bm, bm, bm, bm, bm, bm, bm,

no hid - in' place down there (Hal-le-lu-jah, lu-jah) No hid - in' place down there, For

some come a-limpin' an' some come a lame an' some come a-walkin' in their Master's name, There's no hidin' place down there.

Bm, bm, bm, bm, bm, bm, bm, bm,

4. Oh, sinner, row your boat from side to side (side to side)
Repeat twice
You'll be comin' in on the incomin' tide
There's no hidin' place down there.

5. I went to the creek to take a bath (take a bath)
Repeat twice
The girls came strollin' down the path
There's no hidin' place down there.

61. My Lord, What A Morning

Spiritual
Arr. by H. R. W.

Slowly

p

My Lord, what a morn-ing, My Lord, what a morn-ing; Oh,
Oh,
My Lord, what a morn-ing, when the stars be-gin to fall. 1. You'll

Faster

mf

hear the trum-pet sound
hear the sin-ners mourn To wake the na-tions un-der-ground Lookin' to my God's right
hear the Chris-tians shout

mf

Wake the na-tions

rit. Slowly

hand. When the stars be-gin to fall.

p

My Lord, what a morn-ing, My Lord, what a
Oh,
morn-ing My Lord, what a morn-ing when the stars be-gin to

1. 2.

fall 2. You'll
3. You'll

3.

rit. *pp*

fall, when the stars be - gin to fall, when the stars be-gin to fall.

62. No Hidin' Place Down There

Spiritual
Arr. by NATHAN STOLLER

1. The dev-il was sit-tin' on the gates of hell (gates of hell) The dev-il was sit-tin' on the gates of hell (gates of hell) The dev-il was sit-tin' on the gates of hell, the gates broke down and down he fell,
2. I went to the rock to hide my face (hide my face) I went to the rock to hide my face (hide my face) I went to the rock to hide my face, the rock cried out, "No hid-in' place, There's
3. Oh, hell am deep and hell am wide (hell am wide) Oh, hell am deep and hell am wide (hell am wide) Oh, hell am deep an' hell am wide, ain't got no bottom, ain't got no side,

Bm, bm, bm, bm, bm, bm, bm, bm.

no hid-in' place down there (Hal-le-lu-jah, lu-jah) No hid-in' place down there, For

some come a-limpin' an' some come lame an' some come a-callin' their Master's Name, There's no hidin' place down there.

Bm, bm, bm, bm, bm, bm, bm, bm.

4. Oh, sinner, row your boat from side to side (side to side)
   Repeat twice
   You'll be comin' in on the incomin' tide
   There's no hidin' place down there.

5. I went to the creek to take a bath (take a bath)
   Repeat twice.
   The girls came strollin' down the path
   There's no hidin' place down there.

63. Deep River

Slowly *p*

Spiritual
Arr. by H. R. W.

Deep ——— riv - er, my home is o - ver

Jor - dan, ——— Deep ——— riv - er, Lord, I

1. want to cross o-ver in-to camp ground,
2. want to cross o-ver in-to camp ground. *rit.* *Fine*

A little faster

Duet

Oh, don't you want to go o - ver to that gos - pel feast — That

Hum ———

Hum (Words)

Broaden *f*

prom - ised land — where all — is peace (oh) oh, *rit.* D. C.

64. Rock-a My Soul

With spirit and in strict rhythm

Spiritual
Arr. by H. R. W.

mf-p D

Alto
Tenor

Oh, a Rock-a my soul__ in the bosom of A - bra-ham a,

Rock - a my soul,

A7

rock-a my soul__in the bosom of A - bra-ham, a rock-a my soul__in the

Rock - a my soul, Rock - a

A7 1. 2.

bosom of A - bra-ham, Oh, rock - a my soul! Oh, a soul!

my soul.

A little slower

D7 D D7

(Women) Hm,

When I went down in the val ley to pray, | Oh, rock - a my soul! My

(Men) I was a mourn-er__ just like you, | I

A7 1. 2.

Hm, D D D. S.

soul got hap-py and I stayed all day,

mourned and mourned till I came through, | Oh, rock-a my soul. My soul. Oh, a

65. The Heavens Resound

Music by BEETHOVEN
ANDREAS HOFER

Majestically

f

1. The heav'ns re-sound with His prais-es e - ter-nal, In might and
2. The Lord is God! He is King of cre - a-tion; In His right

glo - ry they com-bine To tell His name thro' earth and the oceans that man may
hand He holds them all; His chil-dren, we, in love and de - vo-tion, Be-fore His

p

hear the word di - vine. He holds the suns in the blue vault - ed
might and pow - er fall. O Fa - ther, hear! we Thy sons bring our

heav-ens, He plants His foot up-on the world;
bless-ings, Our pray'r - ful thanks to Thee we raise;

p

f

The myr-iad stars bow in willing sub-jec-tion; The u - ni-verse His
The heav'ns re-sound; break, O earth, in-to glo-ry, To serve! a - dore! and

ff *Broaden*

hand un-furl'd, The u - ni-verse His hand un-furl'd.
sing His praise! To serve! a - dore! and sing His praise!

ff *Broaden*

65. The Heavens Resound

Music by BEETHOVEN
ANDREAS HOFER

Majestically

1. The heav'ns re-sound with His prais-es e - ter-nal, In might and
2. The Lord is God! He is King of cre - a-tion; In His right

glo-ry they com-bine To tell His name thro' earth and the o-ceans that man may
hand He holds them all; His children, we, in love and de - vo-tion, Be-fore His

hear the word di-vine. He holds the suns in the blue vault-ed
might and pow-er fall. O Fa-ther, hear! we Thy sons bring our

pp

Now I teach my children each melodious

Now I teach my children each mel-

pp

measure, Oft the tears are flowing,

odious measure, Oft the tears are flowing,

f dim. pp

oft they flow from my mem'ry's treasure.

f dim. pp

oft they flow from my mem'ry's treasure.

f dim. pp morendo

66. Songs My Mother Taught Me

(Gipsy Melody)

ANTON DVORAK, Op. 55, No. 4
Arr. by CHRISTOPHER O'HARE

High

pp

Songs my— moth - er taught— me

Low

Songs my— moth - er— taught me

Andante con moto

(Melody)

pp

In the— days long van - ished, Sel - dom from her

In the— days long van - ished, Sel - dom from her

f

eye - lids were the tear drops ban - ished.

p

f

eye - lids were the tear drops ban - ished.

f

ff

kiss'd thee, and press'd thee once more to my heart, I
thrill'd me, and still'd me and lull'd me to rest, They

ff

kiss'd thee, and press'd thee once more to my heart.
thrill'd me, and still'd me and lull'd me to rest.

rit. *p*

rit. *p*

68. Music Alone Shall Live

(Three-part round)

Moderato — *Old German Round*

I All things shall pass a-way un-der the sky

II Mu-sic a-lone shall live, Mu-sic a-lone shall live, *(Hold for ending only)*

III Mu-sic a-lone shall live, nev-er to die.

67. A Dream

Music by J. C. BARTLETT
Words by CHARLES B. CORY

p

1. Last night I was dream - ing, of thee love, was dream-ing, I dream'd thou didst promise me nev - er should part, While thy lov'd voice ad - dress'd me, and soft hands ca - ress'd me, I

2. I dream'd thou wert liv - ing, my darl - ing, my darl - ing, I dream'd that I held thee once more to my breast, While thy soft perfum'd tress - es and gen - tle ca - ress - es

Hum ——— (Words)

cresc

ff

kiss'd thee, and press'd thee once more to my heart, I
thrill'd me, and still'd me and lull'd me to rest, They

ff

rit. *p*

kiss'd thee, and press'd thee once more to my heart.
thrill'd me, and still'd me and lull'd me to rest.

rit. *p*

68. Music Alone Shall Live

(Three-part round)

Moderato *Old German Round*

I All things shall pass a - way un - der the sky

II Mu - sic a - lone shall live, Mu - sic a - lone shall live,

(*Hold for ending only*)

III Mu - sic a - lone shall live, nev - er to die.

69. Like As a Father

(Canon for Equal Voices)

Music by CHERUBINI

Moderately

I: Like as a fa-ther pi-tieth his chil-dren, So the Lord hath mer-cy,

II: fear Him; like as a fa-ther pi-ti-eth, pi-tieth his chil-dren,

III: like as a fa-ther pi-tieth his chil-dren, so the Lord hath

so the Lord hath mer-cy, so the Lord hath mer-cy on them that fear, on them that *fear Him. 3.

the Lord hath mer-cy, the Lord hath mer-cy on them that fear Him; 2.

mer-cy, the Lord hath mer-cy on them that fear Him. 1.

*Small notes are for a final ending.

70. Non Nobis, Domine

(Three-Part Canon)

A literal translation would read, "Not to us, O Lord, not to us, but to Thy name give glory."

From Psalm CXV
Music by WILLIAM BYRD

Non no-bis, Dom-in-e, Non no-bis, sed nom-in-i tu-o da glor-i-am, sed nom-in-i tu-o da glor-i-am. Non no-bis, 1. Dom-in-e, non 2. (Last time) Dom-in-e.

Non no-bis, Dom-in-e, non no-bis sed nom-in-i tu-o da glor-i-am, sed nom-in-i tu-o da glor-i-am. Non no-bis, Dom-in- no-bis, Non.

Non no-bis, Dom-in-e, non no-bis, sed nom-in-i tu-o da glor-i-am, sed nom-in-i tu-o da glor-i-am. Non am, Non.

71. Ye Watchers And Ye Holy Ones

17th Century German Melody
Words by ATHELSTAN RILEY

With dignity

1. Ye watchers and ye ho-ly ones, Bright
2. Re-spond, ye souls in endless rest, Ye

(melody)

1. Ye watchers and ye ho-ly ones, Bright ser-aph, cher-u-bim and
2. Re-spond, ye souls in endless rest, Ye pa-tri-archs and proph-ets

ser-aph, cher-u-bim and thrones, — Al-le-lu-ia! Cry
pa-tri-archs and proph-ets blest, — Al-le-lu-ia! Ye

(melody)

thrones, blest, Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

out do-min-ions, princedoms, pow'rs, Vir-tues, arch an-gels an-gel
ho-ly twelve, ye mar-tyrs strong, All saints triumphant, raise the

Cry out do-min-ions princedoms, pow'rs, Vir-
Ye ho-ly twelve, ye mar-tyrs strong, All

(Descant) Al-le-lu-ia

choirs, song, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-

tues arch an-gels, saints tri-umph-ant, Al-le-lu-ia

lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia.

lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, — Al-le-lu-ia.

72. Cast Thy Burden *From "ELIJAH"*

Music by FELIX MENDELSSOHN

Adagio ♩= 56 (Violins)

pp *pp*

Cast thy bur-den up-on the Lord; And He shall sus-

cresc.

tain_ thee; He never will suf-fer the right-eous to fall, He is_ at thy

cresc. *p*

right hand. Thy mer-cy, Lord, is great, and far a-bove the

cresc.

heav'n's, Let none be made a - sham - ed that

p *p*

poco rall. *pp*

wait up-on_ Thee!

pp

73. Love Me Or Not

Words by THOMAS CAMPION
Music by SECCHI

Slowly *p*

1. Love me or not,— Love her I must or die;—
2. Could I en - chant— Or that it law - ful were,—

Leave me or not,— Fol-low her needs must I;— Oh! that she
Her would I charm— Soft-ly that none should hear!— All my de -

might— All my wish'd com-forts give;— How rich in her,— How
light,— All my de - sire should be— Her to a - dore,— Her

rall. ad lib. Sustained *mp*

hap-py I should live!— Love me or not,— Love her I must or
to u-nite with me,—

rall assai

die; Leave me or not,— Fol-low her needs must I.

72. Cast Thy Burden *From "ELIJAH"*

Music by FELIX MENDELSSOHN

Adagio ♩= 56 (Violins)

pp

Cast thy burden upon the Lord; And He shall sustain thee; He never will suffer the righteous to fall, He is at thy right hand. Thy mercy, Lord, is great, and far above the heav'n's, Let none be made ashamed that wait upon Thee!

cresc. *p* *cresc.* *p* *poco rall.* *pp*

73. Love Me Or Not

Words by THOMAS CAMPION
Music by SECCHI

Slowly *p*

1. Love me or not,— Love her I must or die;—
2. Could I en - chant,— Or that it law - ful were,—

Leave me or not,— Fol-low her needs must I;— Oh! that she
Her would I charm— Soft-ly that none should hear!— All my de -

might— All my wish'd com-forts give;— *f* How rich in her,— How
light,— All my de - sire should be— Her to a - dore— Her

rall. ad lib. *Sustained* *mp*

hap-py I should live!— Love me or not,— Love her I must or
to u-nite with me.—

rall assai

die; Leave me or not,— Fol-low her needs must I.

74. The Lord's Prayer

Slowly and reverently

Music by HARRY R. WILSON
Arr. from the Concert Version

5. As Torrents In Summer

Music by EDWARD ELGAR
Words by H. W. LONGFELLOW

As tor-rents in sum-mer, Half dried in their chan-nels,
So hearts that are faint-ing, Grow full to o'er - flow-ing And

Sud-den - ly rise,— Sud-den - ly rise, tho' the sky is still cloud-less, the
they that be-hold it, they that be-hold it.— Mar - vel, and know— not,

For rain,—— for rain
That God,—— that God

sky is still cloud-less For rain,—— for rain—— has been
Mar-vel, and know not That God,—— that God—— at their

1. fall-ing Far off D. C. 2. their

fall-ing, rain has been fall-ing Far off at their foun-tains.— foun-tains, Far

foun-tains Far off far off

off— has been rain-ing far off far off has been rain - ing.—

Far off, far off, far

76. Welcome, Sweet Pleasure

Lightly and rather fast

Music by THOMAS WEELKES
Arr. by H. R. W.

f-p

1. Wel-come sweet pleas-ure, My wealth and treas-ure To haste our
2. Grief is dis - dain - ful, Sot-tish and pain-ful, Then wait on

play-ing There's no de - lay - ing,
pleas-ure, And lose no leis - ure,
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no.

f-p

This mirth de-lights me when sorrow frights me
Heart's ease it lend-eth and comfort send - eth
Then sing we all: Fa la la la (la)

1. la.

2. la la. Then sing we all: Fa la la (la) la la.

77. Hospodi Pomilui*

(Lord, Have Mercy Upon Us)

Music by LVOVSKY

Slowly and fervently — broaden — Fine

Hos-podi Pomil-ui, Hos-podi Pomil-ui, Hos-podi Po-mil - ui.

Fast (♩= 72) *Sing the phrase Hospodi Pomilui on each note, a ♪ for each syllable.*

f — *gradually diminish* — mf

mp — p — p

p

mp

Slow down D. C.

*Pronunciation Hos'po-dee Po-mil-wee
If piano accompaniment is used just one chord should be played for each phrase in the *fast* section.

76. Welcome, Sweet Pleasure

Lightly and rather fast

Music by THOMAS WEELKES
Arr. by H. R. W.

f-p

1. Wel-come sweet pleas-ure, My wealth and treas-ure To haste our
2. Grief is dis - dain - ful, Sot-tish and pain-ful, Then wait on

play-ing There's no de - lay - ing, } No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no.
pleas-ure, And lose no leis - ure, }

f-p

This mirth de-lights me when sorrow frights me } Then sing we all: Fa la la la (la)
Heart's ease it lend-eth and com fort send - eth }

1. la. 2. la la. Then sing we all: Fa la la (la) la la.

77. Hospodi Pomilui*

Music by LVOVSKY

(Lord, Have Mercy Upon Us)

Slowly and fervently — *f* — *ff* — broaden — Fine

Hos-po-di Po-mil-ui, Hos-po-di Po-mil-ui, Hos-po-di Po-mil - ui.

Fast (♩.=72) *Sing the phrase Hospodi Pomilui on each note, a ♪ for each syllable.*

f — *gradually diminish* — *mf*

mp — *p* — *p*

p

mp — *Slow down* D. C.

Pronunciation: Hos'-po-dee Po-mil-wee

* If piano accompaniment is used just one chord should be played for each phrase in the *fast* section.

VIII. MY CHRISTMAS LIST OF SONGS

78. You're On My Christmas List

Moderately

Words and Music by
HARRY WILSON

mf

All the lit-tle boys and girls A - long a-bout this time— Are

writ-ing down the things they want— In pret - ty sound-ing rhymes,— I

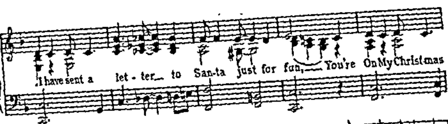
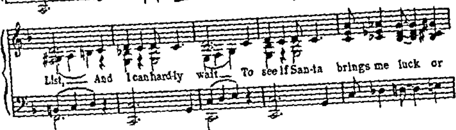
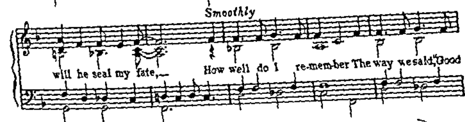
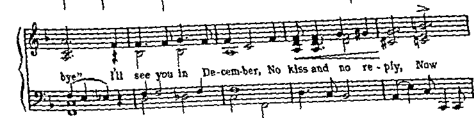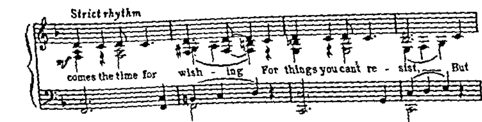
still be-lieve in San-ta Claus And all the joy he brings,— This

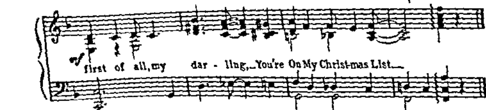
song ex-plains my on-ly hope while all the whole world sings.

Refrain *strict rhythm*

mp

You're On My Christ-mas List,— I've placed you num-ber one,— And


I have sent a let - ter to San-ta just for fun, You're On My Christmas

List, And I can hard-ly wait To see if San-ta brings me luck or

Smoothly
will he seal my fate, How well do I re-mem-ber The way we said, "Good

bye" I'll see you in De-cem-ber, No kiss and no re - ply, Now

Strict rhythm
mf
comes the time for wish - ing For things you can't re - sist, But

mf
first of all, my dar - ling, You're On My Christ-mas List.

VIII. MY CHRISTMAS LIST OF SONGS

78. You're On My Christmas List

B♭ E♭
boys, Git a - long lit-tle rein-deer Git a - long: Cov-er

B♭ G7 C7
all the range to-night. It's a long, long trail, An all night trail, But

F7 Fdim F7 Fdim7 F7 Fdim F7 B♭
you can bet your boots that San - ta won't fail: He's A Roo-t'n Too-t'n

D♭dim F7
San-ta Claus. And he's on his mer-ry way, He will round up all your

1. B♭ 2. B♭
Christ-mas dreams, with a yip - py - yo ki - ya! He's a

ff
sf

79. A Root'n Toot'n Santa Claus

by
OAKLEY HALDEMAN
PETER TINTURIN

Bright tempo

B♭ D♭dim

He's A Roo-t'n Too-t'n San-ta Claus, Rid-in' reindeer thru the

mf

F7

sky,— With his spurs a jin-gle jan-gle-in'— and his las-so swingin'

B♭ D♭dim

high,— He's A Roo-t'n Too-t'n San-ta Claus, Saddle bags all packed with

toys,— Thru the chim-ney he will bring them all— To the dream-ing girls and

Bb Eb

boys,___ Git a - long lit-tle rein-deer Git a - long:___ Cov-er

Bb G7 C7

all the range to-night.___ It's a long, long trail, An all night trail,__ But

F7 Fdim F7 Fdim7 F7 Edim F7 Bb

you can bet your boots that San - ta won't fail: He's A Roo-t'n Too-t'n

Dbdim F7

San - ta Claus. And he's on his mer - ry way,__ He will round up all your

1. Bb 2. Bb

Christmas dreams, with a yip - py - yo ki - yai__ He's a

ff sf

80. I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day

Words by HENRY W. LONGFELLOW
Music by J. BAPTISTE CALKIN

1. I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day Their old fa-mil-iar car-ols play,
2. I thought how, as the day had come, The bel-fries of all Chris-ten-dom
3. And in des-pair I bow'd my head: "There is no peace on earth," I said,
4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;
5. Till, ring-ing, sing-ing on its way, The world re-volved from night to day,

And wild and sweet the words re-peat Of peace on earth, good will to men.
Had roll'd a-long th'un-bro-ken song Of peace on earth, good will to men.
"For hate is strong, and mocks the song Of peace on earth, good will to men."
The wrong shall fail, the right pre-vail, With peace on earth, good will to men."
A voice, a chime, a chant sub-lime, Of peace on earth, good will to men!

81. We Three Kings Of Orient Are

by J. H. HOPKINS, JR.
Descant by H. R. W.

Moderately slow

1. We Three Kings Of O-ri-ent are, Bear-ing gifts we tra-verse a-far, Field and foun-tain,
2. Born a King on Beth-le-hem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a-gain; King for-ev-er,

Melchior

moor and moun-tain, Fol-low-ing yon-der star.
ceas-ing nev-er, O-ver us all to reign.

Refrain *Slightly faster*

Oh, Star of Night, Oh, Star so bright, Oh, Guide us to Light.

Star of Won-der, Star of Night, Star of Roy-al Beau-ty bright; West-ward lead-ing, Still pro-ceed-ing, Guide us to Thy per-fect Light.

(Caspar)
3. Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a Deity nigh;
Prayer and praising, all men raising,
Worship Him God on high. (Cho.)

(Balthazar)
4. Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom.
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb. (Cho.)

(All)
5. Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and Sacrifice;
Heav'n sings Alleluiah,
'Alleluiah the earth replies. (Cho.)

82. It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

Words by EDWIN H. SEARS
Music by RICHARD S. WILLIS

Descant

p

1. It Came Up-on The Mid-night Clear, That glo-rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clo-ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un-furled;
3. For lo! the days are has-t'ning on, By proph-ets seen of old,

From an-gels bend-ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heav'n-ly mu-sic floats O'er all the wea-ry world:
When with the ev-er-cir-cling years Shall come the time fore told,

mf

"Peace on the earth, good will to men From heav'n's all gra-cious King;"
A-bove its sad and low-ly plains They bend on hov'ring wing,
When the new heav'n and earth shall own The Prince of Peace their King,

pp

The world in sol-emn still-ness lay To hear the an-gels sing.
And ev-er o'er its Ba-bel sounds The bless-ed an-gels sing.
And the whole world send back the song Which now the an-gels sing.

83. Jingle Bells

In this arrangement the old one-horse sleigh has been brought up-to-date. Swing it out as if you were behind the wheel of an open roadster. If anyone can pluck a string bass it makes a good accompaniment.

by
JAMES PIERPONT
Arr. by H. R. W.

1. Dashing through the snow In a one-horse o-pen sleigh, O'er the fields we
2. Day or two a-go, I thought I'd take a ride, Soon Miss Fan-ny
3. Now the ground is white, Go it while you're young! Take the girls to-

Jin-gle, jin-gle, Jin-gle, jin-gle, Jin-gle

go, Laugh-ing all the way. Bells on bob-tail ring, Mak-ing spir-its
Bright Was seat-ed at my side. The horse was lean and lank, Mis-fortune seemed his
night, And sing this sleighing song. Just get a bob-tailed bay, Two-for-ty for his

Bells, Jin-gle Bells! Jin-gle, jin-gle, jin-gle,

bright, What fun it is to ride and sing A sleigh-ing song to-night!
lot, He got in-to a drift-ed bank, And we, we got up set!
speed, Then hitch him to an o-pen sleigh, And crack, you'll take the lead.

jin-gle, Jin-gle Bells, Jin-gle Bells.

Oh, jin-gle, Oh, jin-gle,

Jin-gle Bells! Jin-gle Bells! Jin-gle all the

Oh, jin-gle, jin-gle, jin-gle.

way! Oh, what fun it is to ride in a

1. Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh! 2. Hey, hey!

one-horse o-pen sleigh! Oh one-horse o-pen sleigh!

sleigh! Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh!

Hey, hey!

Now sing the chorus in the original rhythm.

84. A Happy New Year

In a gay mood

Words and Music by
EDWIN ORE

Hap - py New Year Is {my / our} wish for you,

{I / We} give a toast and say: ______ Let the

peo - ple shout and the bells ring out For

you on this Hol - i - day. ______ A

Hap - py New Year and good luck to you

In ev-ery thing you do, May you

Pros - per and have good cheer, {I / We} wish you A

1. 2.

Hap-py New Year. A Year. ff

84. A Happy New Year

In a gay mood

Words and Music by
EDWIN ORE

Hap - py New Year is {my / our} wish for you,

{I / We} give a toast and say: ——— Let the

peo - ple shout and the bells ring out For

you on this Hol - i - day. ——— A

Hap - py New Year and good luck to you

In ev-ery thing you do,__________ May you

pros - per and have good cheer,______ {I / We} wish you A

1. 2.

Hap-py New Year. A Year.________ *ff*

85. The Moon Shines Bright

English Carol
Arr. by H. R. W.

Originally an Easter carol which is also suitable for the Christmas season.

Moderately fast

1. The moon shines bright and the stars give a light A lit-tle before the day; Our might-y Lord He looked on us And bade us a-wake and pray.
2. A-wake, a-wake, good peo-ple, all, A-wake and you shall hear, The Lord our God died on the cross For us He loved so dear.
3. The life of man is but a span, And cut down in its flower, We're here to-day, to-mor-row gone, The crea-tures of an hour.
4. My song is done, I must be gone, I stay no longer here; God bless you all, both great and small, And send you a glad New Year.

86. O Come, All Ye Faithful

Latin Hymn, 17th Century
Translated by F. OAKELEY

Adeste Fideles

1. O come, all ye faith-ful, Joy-ful and tri-umph-ant, O come ye, O come ye to Beth-le-hem, Come and be-hold Him, Born the King of An-gels! O come, let us a-
2. Sing, choirs of an-gels, Sing in ex-ul-ta-tion, Sing, all ye ci-ti-zens of heav'n a-bove; Glo-ry to God In the high-est, glo-ry! O come, let us a-

A-des-te, fi-de-les, Lae-ti tri-um-phan-tes, Ve-ni-te, ve-ni-te in Beth-le-hem. Na-tum vi-de-te, Re-gem an-ge-lo-rum. Ve-ni-te, a-do-

p *mf* *f*

1-2. dore Him, O come let us a-dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him, Christ the Lord.

re-mus, Ve-ni-te, a-do-re-mus, Ve-ni-te, a-do-re-mus Do-mi-num.

87. Hark! The Hearld Angels Sing

Words by C. WESLEY
Music by
FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY

1. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, Glo-ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth and
2. Gra-cious bond of earth and sky, Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the

Hark! how the an-gels sing, Hail, to the

mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners rec-on-ciled. Joy-ful, all ye na-tions rise,
sons of earth, Born to give them sec-ond birth. Hail, the heav'n born Prince of Peace!

new-born King, Glo-ry!

Join the tri-umph of the skies; With th'an-gel-ic hosts pro-claim, Christ is born in
Hail, the Sun of Right-eous-ness! Light and life to all he brings, Ris'n with heal-ing

Oh, glo-ry, Glo-ry to the new-born King!

Beth-le-hem. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, Glo-ry to the new-born King!
In His wings. Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing, Glo-ry to the new-born King!

88. God Bless All

(Four-part round)

(*Sing three times*) 2. 3. 4.

God bless all Good friends here, A mer-ry mer-ry Christ-mas and a Hap-py New Year!

(*Codetta after all parts have finished round.*)

(*Girls*) Mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry Christ-mas And a Hap-py New Year!

(*Boys*) Mer-ty, mer-ry Christ-mas And a Hap-py New Year!

89. Pat-A-Pan

French Carol
Arr. by H. R. W.

1. Wil - lie, bring your lit - tle drum, Rob - in, bring your fife and come, And be
2. When the men of old - en days To the King of Kings gave praise, On the
3. God and man to - day be - come More in tune than fife and drum, So be

Pan, pat-a-pan, pat-a-pan, pat - a - pan, pat-a-pan, pat-a-pan, pat-a-pan, pat-a-pan, pat-a-pan, pat-a-

mer - ry while you play, Tu - re - lu - re - lu, Pat - a - pat - a - pan, Come be
fife and drum did play, Tu - re - lu - re - lu, Pat - a - pat - a - pan, On the
mer - ry while you play, Tu - re - lu - re - lu, Pat - a - pat - a - pan, So be

pan, pat - a - pan, pat - a - pan, pat-a-pan, Pan, pat - a - pan, Pan, pat - a - pan, pat - a-

mer - ry while you play, Let us make our Christ - mas gay.
fife and drum did play, So their hearts were glad and gay.
mer - ry while you play, Sing and dance this Christ - mas day.

pan, pat - a - pan, pat - a - pan. (Words above)

90. Joseph Dearest, Joseph Mild

French Carol
Arr. by ETHEL GREEN

Like a Lullaby

Soprano

1. Jos - eph dear - est, Jos - eph mild, Help me rock my lit - tle child, God will give you
2. Ma - ry dear - est, Ma - ry mine, I will rock your "Kin - del - ein" God will give me
3. Lul - la, lul - la, lul - la - by, Hm ——— Lul - la, lul - la,

Alto

your re - ward In heav'n a - bove, ——— The Son of Vir - gin Ma - ry.
my re - ward In heav'n a - bove, ——— The Child of Vir - gin Ma - ry.
lul - la - by, Hm ——— The Son of Vir - gin Ma - ry.

91. Rise Up, Shepherd, An' Follow

SPIRITUAL
Arr. by H. R. W.

Moderately fast

mp

Fol - low, fol - low, Rise up, shep-herd, an' fol-low

mf

mp

Fol-low the star of Beth - le - hem, — Rise up, shepherd, an' fol-low.

1st Verse
(Solo)

f

mf (Solo)

2nd Verse

mf

f

- lead to the place where the Sav-iour's born,
get your folks, you'll for - get your herds,

p

Rise up, shepherd, an' fol-low.

p

Leave your sheep an' leave your lambs, Rise up, shep-herd, an' fol-low

Leave your ewes an' leave your rams, Rise up, shepherd, an' fol-low

D. C.

92. Star Of The East

Moderato

mp

Words by GEORGE COOPER
Music by AMANDA KENNEDY

1. Star Of The East, oh Beth - le - hem's star, Guid - ing us on to Heav - en a - far! Sor - row and grief are lull'd by thy light, Thou hope of each mor - tal in death's lone - ly night!
2. Star Of The East, thou hope of the soul, While 'round us here the dark bil - lows roll, Lead us from sin to glo - ry a - far Thou Star Of The East, *thou* sweet Beth - le - hem's star.

Fine

Duet
Sweetly

Oh star that leads to God — a - bove! Whose rays — are Peace — and Joy and — Love! watch o'er us still till life — hath ceased, Beam on, — bright star, — sweet Beth - le - hem star!

D. C.

93. Lo, How A Rose*

Music by MICHAEL PRAETORIUS
Words by HARRY R. WILSON
Arranged by H. R. W.

Not too slowly but with reverance — *retard* — *mp In time* — *retard* — *A little faster* — *Broaden* — *retard*

Lo, how a Rose e'er grow-ing, From ten-der root has sprung, To all the world be-stow-ing What men of old have sung, There bloomed a love-ly flow'r — Though win-ter's cold was blow - ing And mid - night — was the hour.

Lo, how this Rose came spring-ing, I - sa - iah did pro-claim, While all the heav'ns were sing-ing, The Rose by Ma - ry came, Through God's al-might-y pow'r — The world sal-va-tion bring - ing Though mid - night — was the hour.

mid-night was the hour.

mid-night was the hour.

** When sung in four parts unaccompanied, use Key of G*

94. Christmas Bells

by HARRY R. WILSON

(Three Part Round)

Moderately fast

1 Christ-mas bells ring, Bong, bong, bong, 2 Car - ol-ers sing, La, la, la, 3 Mer-ry, mer-ry, mer-ry Christ-mas, And a hap-py New Year!

IX. JUST FOR FUN

95. A-Razz-A-Ma-Tazz

Brightly

Lyrics by IRVING TAYLOR
Music by DAVE COLEMAN

F Ab7 G7

mf sfz sfz

A - Razz-A - Ma-Tazz, A - Razz-A - Ma - Tazz,

C7 F F7

I love a tune that's got plen - ty of jazz,
When I hear rag - time I lose all my cares,

Bb Bbm F C+ Cm6 D7 5+

Noth - in' too smart and noth - in' too sweet,
Noth - in' too soft and noth - in' too slow,

G9 Gm7 C7

Some - thin' catch - y that - 'll tick - le my feet,
I go craz - y when that horn starts to blow A -

F G7 sfz A♭7
sfz
Razz-A-Ma-Tazz is some-thing to hear,
is what I re-quest,

C7 A7
when I'm out danc-in' or sing-ing a cheer,
when I'm out danc-in' in my Sun-day best,

B♭ B♭m B♭m6 F C+ Cm6 D7 5+ D7
Can't tell you why I love what it has, A-
Out on the floor I'm one of the squares,

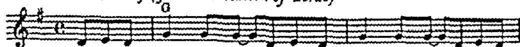
G7 C7 1. F C G7
Razz-A-Razz-A-Razz-A-Ma-Tazz. And when the band gives

C7 F C7 E C Fdim C C7 2. F
out, I stand right up and shout A-Tazz.

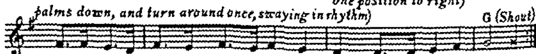
96. Hokey Pokey

Here is a Florida version of "All on a Saturday Night

Take it easy *(follow indication of words)* PLAY-PARTY GAME

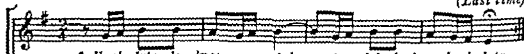






97. Zum Gali Gali

PALESTINIAN FOLK SONG
(Last time)





Translation of Hebrew words:

1. The pioneer is for work; work is for the pioneer.
2. The pioneer is for his girl; his girl is for the pioneer.
3. Peace is for all nations; all nations are for peace.

Arr. by H. R. W.

98. A Musical Nightmare

This one is the result of the fertile imagination of a group of campers on stunt night.

mp

Drink to me on-ly with thine eyes__ All thru the night. I

dream of Jean-nie with the light brown hair All thru the-night.

A little faster *rit.*

Soft the drow-sy hours are creep-ing We sit here and keep on eat-ing And we

Faster *Slowly* *mp*

won't be home un-til morn - ing, All thru the night.

99. Old MacDonald

Have you ever tried this way of singing *"Old MacDonald Had a Farm?"*

Old MacDonald, had a farm,
Ee-i-ee-i-oh!
And on this farm he had a (at this point the leader shouts out the name of an animal, person, or plane)
Ee-i-ee-i-oh!
Then all join in and sing a song about it. Then join in again singing Old MacDonald, as above, and leader, or designated person, shouts another name. May be continued as long as interest is kept up.

Examples

Leader shouts *bear* — all sing, "The Bear Went Over the Mountain"
horse — all sing, "The Old Gray Mare"
daughter — all sing, "Sweet Adeline" (or something appropriate)
turkey — all whistle and clap, *"Turkey in the Straw"*

Leader should explain in advance that he will name something and for them to listen at that spot instead of singing the usual name.

102. The Little Band

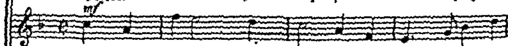
Music by DOMENICO SAVINO

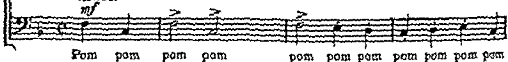
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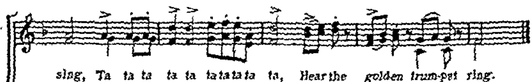
Like a Polka

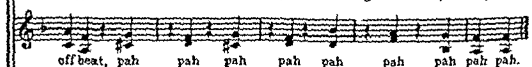


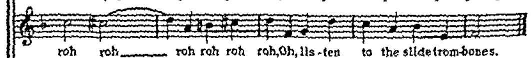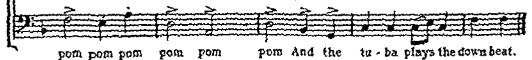














Here is another accumulative song to be sung as follows. (1) *Sopranos (clarinets and trumpets)* alone, (2) *tenors (trombones)* alone, (3) *basses (tuba)* and *altos (horns)* together, (4) *all parts together singing on a neutral syllable — flutes on loo, trumpets on ta, horns on pah, trombones on roh,* tuba on *pom.* Then repeat in this manner: sopranos, whistle, altos and basses singing *hm* on each syllable; tenors, hum.

103. Chumbara

CANADIAN COLLEGE SONG

Gaily

1. Eb 2. Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb (Shout)

1. Chum-ba-ra, — chum-ba-ra, chum-ba-ra, — chum-ba-ra, chum-ba-ra, — chum-ba-ra, chumchumchumchumchumchumchumchumchumchumbara, chumbara, chum-ba-ra, — chum-ba-ra, chum-ba-ra, — chum ba-ra, chum chum!
2. Fy-do-lee, — fy-do-lee, fy-do-lee, — fy-do-lee, fy-do-lee, — fy-do-lee, fy fy fy fy fy fy fy fy fy fy-do-lee, fy-do-lee, fy-do-lee, — fy-do-lee, fy-do-lee, — fy-do-lee, fy fy!
3. Chow-ber-ski, — chow-ber-ski, chow-ber-ski, — chow-ber-ski, chow-ber-ski, — chow ber-ski, chow chow chow chow chow chow chow chow chow chow-berski, chow-berski, chow-ber-ski, — chow-ber-ski, chow-ber-ski, — chow-ber-ski, chow chow! Hi!

104. I'm Goin' Down The Road Feelin' Bad

Southern Mountain Ditty
As Sung by RALPH TAFFERELLER

With a swing

F Bb F Bb F D7 Gm C7 F

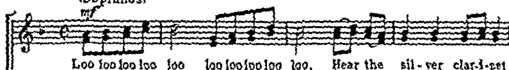
1. I'm goin' down the road feel - in' bad, feel - in' bad; I'm goin' down the road feel - in' bad. I'm goin' down the road feel - in' bad, Lawd-y, Lawd I ain't gon-na be treat-ed this a - way.
2. Oh, two dol - lar shoes hurts my feet, hurts my feet; Oh, two dol - lar shoes hurts my feet. Oh, two dol - lar shoes hurts my feet, Lawd-y, Lawd I ain't gon-na be treat-ed this a - way.
3. Oh, five dol - lar shoes fits 'em neat, fits 'em neat; Oh, five dol - lar shoes fits 'em neat. Oh, five dol - lar shoes fits 'em neat, Lawd-y, Lawd I ain't gon-na be treat-ed this a - way.

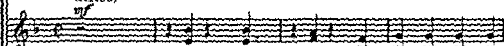
102. The Little Band

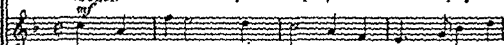
Music by DOMENICO SAVINO

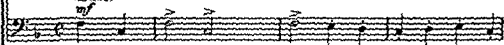
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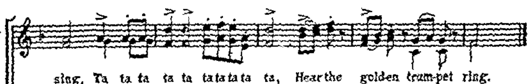
Like a Polka



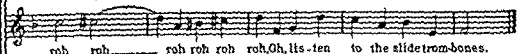


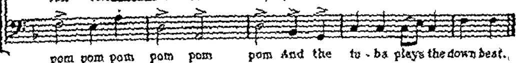












Here is another accumulative song to be sung as follows (1) Sopranos (clarinets and trumpets) alone, (2) tenors (trombones) alone, (3) basses (tuba) and altos (horns) together, (4) all parts together singing on a neutral syllables — flutes on *loo*, trumpets on *ta*, horns on *pah*, trombones on *roh*, tuba on *pom*. Then repeat in this manner: sopranos, whistle, altos and basses singing *hm* on each syllable; tenors, hum.

103. Chumbara

CANADIAN COLLEGE SONG

Gaily

1. Eb 2. Bb7

1. Chum-ba-ra, chum-ba-ra, chum-ba-ra, chum-ba-ra, chum-ba-ra,
2. Fy-do-lee, fy-do-lee, fy-do-lee, fy-do-lee, fy-do-lee,
3. Chow-ber-ski, chow-ber-ski, chow-ber-ski, chow-ber-ski, chow-ber-ski,

Eb Bb7 Eb

chum-ba-ra, chum chum chum chum chum chum chum chum chum chum-ba-ra, chum-ba-ra,
fy-do-lee, fy fy fy fy fy fy fy fy fy fy-do-lee, fy-do-lee,
chow-ber-ski, chow chow chow chow chow chow chow chow chow chow-ber-ski, chow-ber-ski,

Bb7 Eb (Shout)

chum-ba-ra, chum-ba-ra, chum-ba-ra, chum ba-ra, chum chum!
fy-do-lee, fy-do-lee, fy-do-lee, fy-do-lee, fy fy!
chow-ber-ski, chow-ber-ski, chow-ber-ski, chow-ber-ski, chow chow! Hi!

104. I'm Goin' Down The Road Feelin' Bad

Southern Mountain Ditty
As Sung by RALPH TAFFERELLER

With a swing

F

1. I'm goin' down the road feel - in' bad, feel - in' bad; I'm
2. Oh, two dol - lar shoes hurts my feet, hurts my feet; Oh,
3. Oh, five dol - lar shoes fits 'em neat, fits 'em neat; Oh,

Bb F Bb

goin' down the road feel - in' bad. I'm goin' down the road feel - in'
two dol - lar shoes hurts my feet. Oh, two dol - lar shoes hurts my
five dol - lar shoes fits 'em neat. Oh, five dol - lar shoes fits 'em

F D7 Gm C7 F

bad, Lawd-y, Lawd I ain't gon - na be treat - ed this a - way.
feet, Lawd-y, Lawd I ain't gon - na be treat - ed this a - way.
neat, Lawd-y, Lawd I ain't gon - na be treat - ed this a - way.

102. The Little Band

Music by DOMENICO SAVINO

(From a complete concert version)

Like a Polka

(Sopranos) *mf*

Loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo, Hear the sil - ver clar-i-net

(Altos) *mf*

Pah pah pah, The horns now play the

(Tenor) *mf*

Roh roh roh roh roh roh roh roh roh roh roh roh

(Bass) *mf*

Pom pom pom pom pom pom pom pom pom pom pom

sing, Ta ta ta ta ta ta ta ta ta ta ta, Hear the golden trum-pet ring.

off beat, pah pah pah pah pah pah pah pah pah.

roh roh roh roh roh roh, Oh, lis - ten to the slide trom-bones.

pom pom pom pom pom pom And the tu - ba plays the down beat.

Here is another accumulative song to be sung as follows (1) Sopranos (clarinets and trumpets) alone, (2) *tenors* (trombones) alone (3) basses (tuba) and altos (horns) together, (4) all parts *together singing* on a neutral *syllables* — *flutes on loo* trumpets *on ta horns* on *pah* trombones on *roh*, tuba on *pom* *Then repeat in this manner* sopranos, whistle, altos and basses singing *hm* on each syllable, tenors, hum

go, That is where my lone-ly heart is turn-ing ev-er, I want to see my folks,
go, Always in my heart I miss the old plan-ta-tion, I've been a-round the world

where my heart is turn - ing ev - er, There's where the
longing for the old plan - ta - tion And for the

Oh, just to see my folks, I'm go-ing home for that is where the old folks stay.
I said a-round the world But ev'-ry where I go I miss the folks at home.

old folks stay.
old folks at home.

Yes all, the world am sad Oh, why did I leave home,

All the world am sad and drear - y.

mf

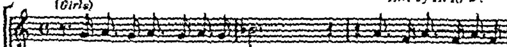
105. Old Folks At Home

I remember years ago seeing the famous entertainer George Cohan tap dance to "Old Folks at Home". The orchestra played in a stomp manner as illustrated in this arrangement while his feet kept an intriguing dance patter. Perhaps there is a tap dancer in the class who can dance *while you sing.*

Patter

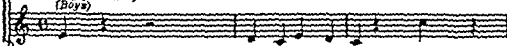
(Girls)

STEPHEN C. FOSTER
Arr. by H. R. W.



A-way, a-way, so far a - way, *Down* up - on the beau-ti -
All up and down, all up and down, Up and down and up and

Melody (detached)
(Boys)



'Way down up-on the Swa - nee
All up and down the whole cre -

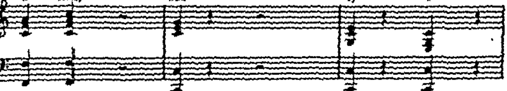
Detached



mp

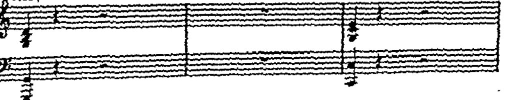
ful and love - ly Swa-nee, At least a thou-sand miles, I said a thou-sand miles,
down the whole cre - a - tion, It makes me ver - y sad, So ver - y ver - y sad,

Riv - *er* *Far* *far* *a*
- a - tion, Sad ly I



A thousand miles is ver - y far to be a - way from home, But that is where I want to
To know that all the folks are missing me where'er I roam, It makes no mat - ter where I

way, There's
roam, Still



X. A TRIBUTE TO OUR COUNTRY

106. God Of Our Fathers

National Hymn

Words by DANIEL C. ROBERTS
Music by GEORGE W. WARREN

Trumpets, before each verse

1. God of our fa-thers, whose al-might-y
2. Thy love di-vine hath led us in the
3. From war's a-larms, from dead-ly pes-ti-
4. Re-fresh Thy peo-ple on their toil-some

hand Leads forth in beau-ty all the star-ry band
past, In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
lence, Be Thy strong arm our ev-er sure de-fense;
way, Lead us from night to nev-er-end-ing day;

Of shin-ing worlds in splen-dor thro' the skies,
Be Thou our Rul-er, Guard-ian, Guide and Stay,
Thy true re-lig-ion in our hearts in-crease,
Fill all our lives with love and grace di-vine,

Our grate-ful songs be-fore Thy throne a-rise.
Thy word our law, Thy paths our cho-sen way.
Thy boun-teous good-ness nour-ish us in peace.
And glo-ry, laud and praise be ev-er Thine. A-men.

My home, sweet home, The world is sad and drear - y ev'-ry where I seem to roam,

Ev' - ry where I roam

I'll nev - er leave my home a - gain, Ev'-ry time I do my heart is sad and wear-y

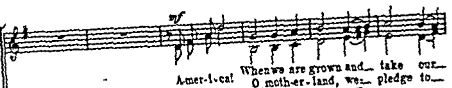
Oh, Lawdy, how my heart grows wear - y

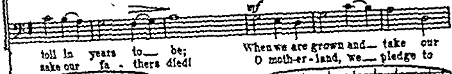
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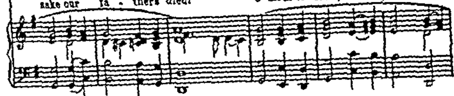
Oh never more I'll roam Afar away from home. Oh never more I'll roam a - far away from home.

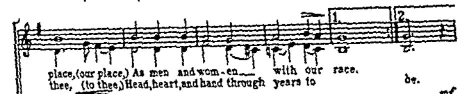
Far from the old folks at home.

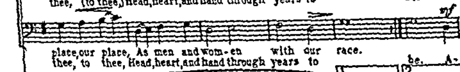
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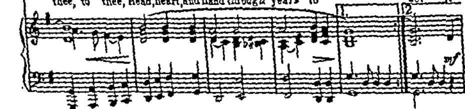

A-mer-i-ca! When we are grown and take our
O moth-er-land, we pledge to

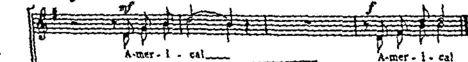

toil in years to be; When we are grown and take our
sake our fa - thers died! O moth-er-land, we pledge to

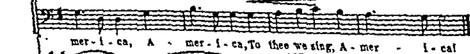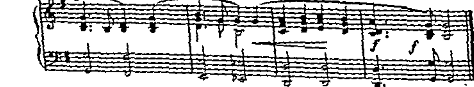



place,(our place,) As men and wom-en with our race.
thee, (to thee,) Head,heart,and hand through years to be.


place,our place, As men and wom-en with our race.
thee, to thee, Head,heart,and hand through years to be. A-




A-mer - i - ca! A-mer - i - ca!
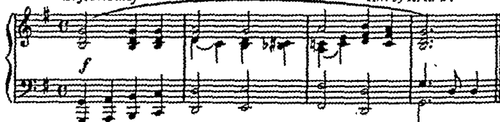

mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca,To thee we sing, A - mer - i - ca!



107. Land Of Our Birth

Although the author of these words was English the sentiment expresses universal patriotism. The little prelude and postlude may be omitted.

RUDYARD KIPLING (1865-1936)
LOWELL MASON (1792-1872)
Arr. by H. R. W.
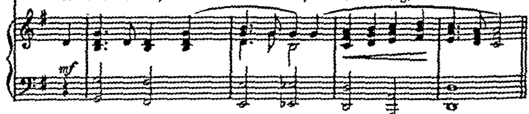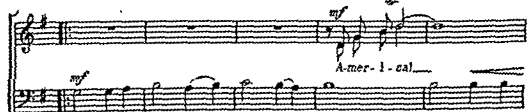


Soprano

A-mer-i-ca, To thee we sing, A-mer-i-ca!
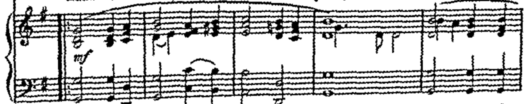
Baritone

A-mer-i-ca, A-mer-i-ca, To thee we sing, A-mer-i-ca!





Land of our birth, we pledge to thee Our love and
Land of our birth, our faith, our pride, For whose dear



CONTENTS BY TITLE

*Copies of songs may be had at your favorite dealer or music store.

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*copies of songs may be had at your favorite dealer or music store.

111. The Star-Spangled Banner

(Standard Service Version)

Music by JOHN STAFFORD SMITH
Words by FRANCIS SCOTT KEY

With spirit (♩ = 104)

O__ say! can you see__ by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proud-ly we hail'd at the
On the shore, dim-ly seen__ thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty host in dread
O__ thus be it ev-er when free men shall stand Be - tween their loved homes and the

twi-light's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the per - il - ous fight, O'er the
si - lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er-ing steep, As it
war's des - o - la-tion! Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the heav'n rescued land Praise the

ram-parts we watch'd, were so gal - lant - ly stream-ing! And the rock-ets' red glare, the bombs
fit - ful - ly blows, half con-ceals, half dis - clos - es? Now it catch-es the gleam of the
Pow'r that hath made and pre-served us a na - tion! Then__ con-quer we must, for our

Chorus

burst-ing in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there. O__ say, does that
morn-ing's first beam, In full glo - ry re - flect-ed now__ shines on the stream; 'Tis The Star-Spangled
cause it is just, And__ this be our mot - to: "In__ God is our trust!" And The Star-Spangled

broaden

ff

CONTENTS BY TITLE

*Complete copies of songs may be had at your favorite dealer or music store.